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MORTAL KOMBAT 3
THE SPINAL CHAPTER

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YOU DRINK MILK AND IT SHOWS

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441 Lexington Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10017

AUG. '94/#291

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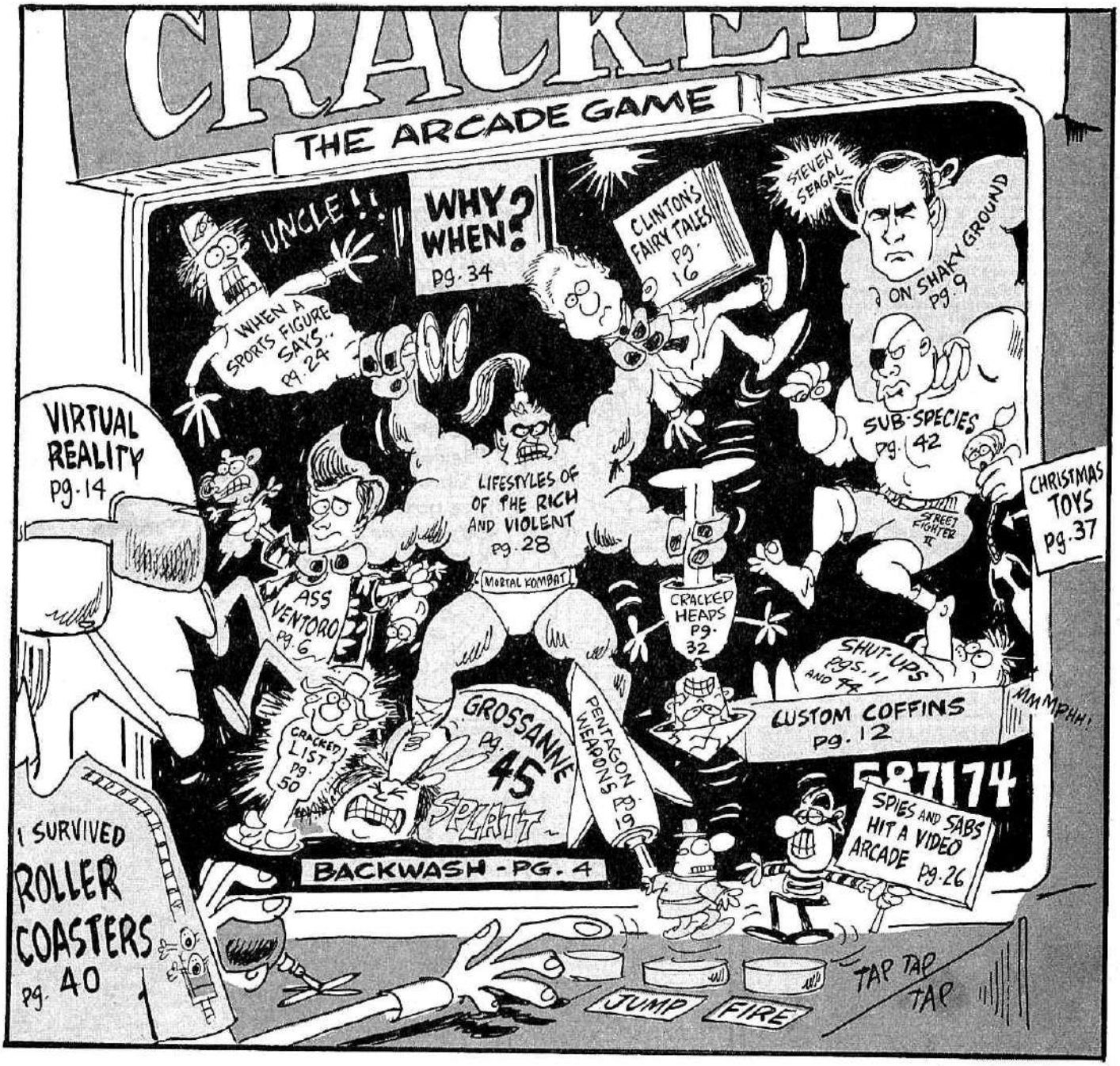

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BACK

SO, WHAT'S THE CALL?

- Do you get frustrated losing the little league championship to that same team with all the grand slam sluggers year in and year out?.
- Are you tired of getting trounced by snot-nosed Sega-playing wise asses with lightning-fast wrists?.
- Haven't you had enough of whiz kid spelling bee champs who seem to have memorized the dictionary from cover to cover?

Tired of always losing to someone better than you?

NO PROBLEM!

Let us handle the dirty work at the

TONYA HARDING CENTER FOR OPPONENT NEUTRALIZATION

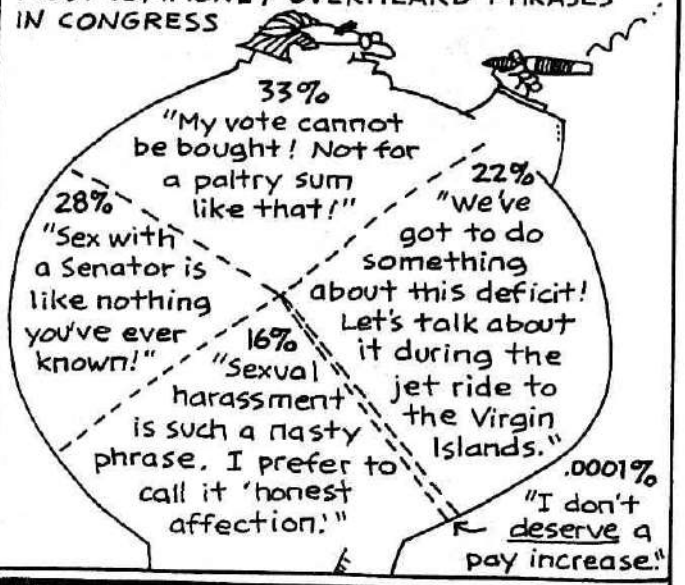
Yes! For a reasonable fee, we can rough up, maim, draw and quarter, paralyze, disembowel, impale, or even kill that person or persons who are blocking your well-deserved path to success.

Blow to the knee	$99.95
Blow to both knees (best buy—our specality!)	$149.95
Blow to the head	$124.95
Knife in the back	$49.95
Kick in the groin (for males only)	$29.95
Poke out one eye	$49.95
Poke out both eyes (best buy-Three Stooges style!)	$79.95
CUSTOM ASSAULT—let our team of experts design the option that's just right for your enemy!	$199.95

Coming soon! Mendenez Brothers Parental Revenge Package™, perfect for pesky moms and dads who take curfew and household chores a tad too far...

PORK PIE CHART

MOST COMMONLY OVERHEARD PHRASES IN CONGRESS



In an effort to reduce New York City's 2.3 billion dollar deficit, paramedics will no longer be allowed to use stretchers.

VIERING OFF by Jed Vier

Lenny Picks a Bad Time to Ask Fiona for a Date

Written by Eric Bohlen, Randy Epley, Greg Grabianski, Andrew Hansen, Darren Johnson, Mike Ricigliano, Andy Simmons, Scott Woof and Barry Zeger
Drawn by: Terry Colon Read by: Everyone in the free world

WASH

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,
Tonya Harding's mad at her husband. He's hitting on other girls again.

Nancy Kerrigan
Lilly's Hammered, Norway

Dear Cracked,
I vow to make the world safe for all law-abiding screws and bolts!

Dark Wing-nut
Disney Studios

Dear Cracked,
So that's why we fly south during winter.

Dork Wing Duck
Thawing out in Greenland

Dear Cracked,
It'th a dithpicable thinematic thequel!

Mighty Daffy Duck II
At a theater near you

Dear Cracked,
Their tanks are closing in! Their infantry has broken through the front lines! Send in reinforcements! Send in the F-15's! Drop the napalm! Set up the mortars! HHEEEELLLLPPP!!!!!!!

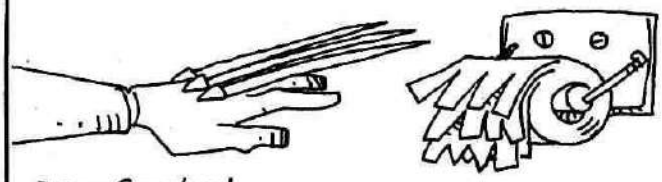
Grace
Under Fire

Dear Cracked,
Why a sequel? It's the only way the Indians ever win!

Charlie Sheen
Major League II

Dear Cracked,
Ooowww! I just cut my body in half!

Thumbelina
Suffering a paper cut



Dear Cracked,
Hatt, evil villain! Feel the wrath of my steel claws! I'll teach you that crime doesn't...ugg! Uh-oh! Where's the bathroom? Outta my way!

Wolverine
The Ex-Lax Men

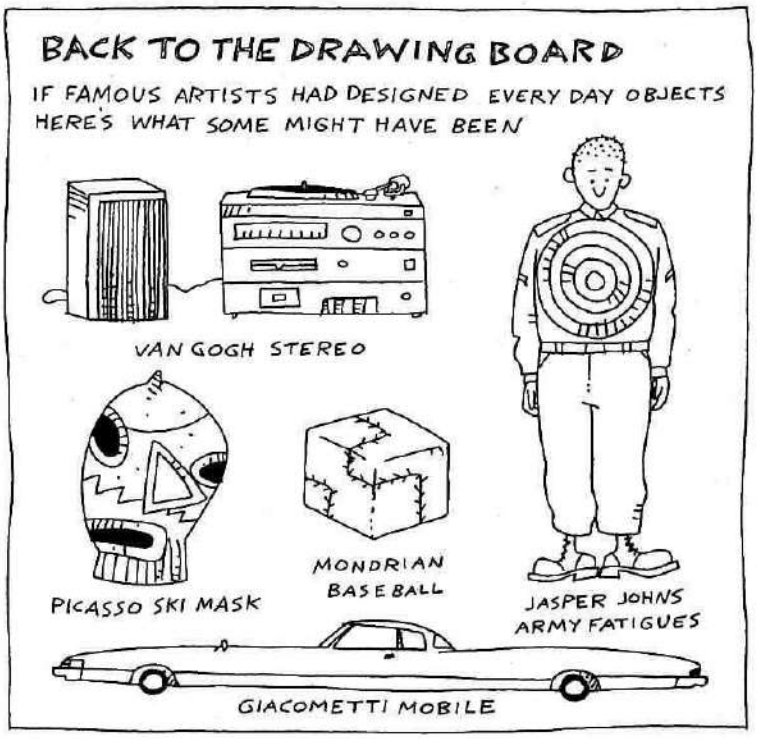
10 THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR AT THE DENTIST'S

"Uh-oh, let's get outta here before he wakes up!"
"No pain, no gain."
"Look at it this way, at least it'll be easier to floss."
"Whoops! There go your tonsils."
"Dr. Miller, your parole officer's on the phone!"
"Frankly, I think we should put him out of his misery."
"Nurse, tie this end around the door knob."
"Uh-oh, where's my ring?"
"That's o.k., I'll just use this ice-pick."
"My, that tongue looks awful. I'm afraid we're gonna have to pull it."

PUTTING CRIMINALS BACK TO WORK

	NEW JOB
THE MUGGER: uses the threat of physical harm to extort money.	Masseuse
THE TERRORIST: uses verbal threats and random acts of violence to force others to comply with a list of demands.	Babysitter
THE ASSASSIN: Fires shots at political figures in order to get the attention of the media.	Assistant to Ross Perot
THE CAT BURGLAR: forces entry into the dark and probes around for something of interest.	Proctologist

OZ & NS by T. Colon



DIDJA EVER NOTICE THAT ALL THE GOOD MOVIES ARE RELEASED IN THE SUMMER AND DURING XMAS SEASON? IN THE WINTER, WHEN THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT GO TO THE MOVIES, HOLLYWOOD GIVES US THEIR BOMBS-UNFUNNY COMEDIES AND IDIOTIC ACTION THRILLERS LIKE THE TWO IN THIS CRACKED MINI DOUBLE FEATURE.

ASS VENTORO, PEST DEFECTIVE & ON SHAKY GROUND

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

Ventoro! Snotface, the Miami Dolphin mascot has been kidnapped and we have to have her back before the Super Bowl.
Why? Are the players superstitious?
No, we have five hundred pounds of dolphin food and it's starting to smell.
MIAMI DOLPHINS
Hmmm, the smelts smell huh, huh, huh.
Maybe the Dolphin staged the whole thing in order to renegotiate his contract! Or it could have been an animal rights group. That would make it animal-napping!
Or perhaps it was a tuna fish company, that would make it fish-napping.
Stop with the lousy puns before we have a case of audience-napping.
Ventoro, what are you doing?
I'm about to uncover a lead. There's something fishy about this case. Aha! Just as I thought!
You found Snotface?
No, I think it's Jimmy Hoffa. Okay, I'm off to see if the cops have dug up any leads.
OINK OINK
Sarge, what do you have on the missing Dolphin and don't give me any BUM information!
Ventoro, get outta here.
How did you recognize me?
I never forget a face.
Why me? Why me?
Ventoro, what the hell are you doing?
My Nancy Kerrigan imitation.
Look, we'll find the missing porpoise. We're experts in these matters. We don't need your help.
Lt. Unicorn, what's the porpoise of finding the purpose. . . Sorry, I mean what's the purpose of finding a porpoise when the missing mammal is a dolphin?

More bad news! Dan Marino has been kidnapped and the Super Bowl is tomorrow!
No big deal! I'll take his place. If he can pass himself off as an actor, I can play quarterback. One alligator one..two alligator two..hut hut hut!
I've been studying the films of the Super Bowl game that Miami lost when their kicker, Rocky Funk, missed an easy field-goal. Funk blamed the holder, Mr. Dan Marino. All we have to do is find Funk and we'll find Marino and Snotface.
But why would Funk kidnap the Dolphin?
Because there would be no movie if he didn't snatch the dolphin. You wouldn't have hired a pet detective, you would have hired another Dick, like Dick Tracy. Tracy to Patton—I've located Prune Face! He's trying to pass himself off as a California Raisin, huh, huh, huh.
This may sound a little crazy but that is the way I see it. Funk missed the field goal, people accused him of choking, he went nuts, was committed to the Coo-Coo Nest, he escapes and grabs Snotface and Marino.
You're right, that does sound a little crazy.
Wait, I haven't got to the crazy part yet. Lt. Unicorn is actually Rocky Funk, ex-field goal kicker. Now, we go to Unicorn's hideaway and rescue Dan and the Dolphin so they can get to the Crying Game. . .
er. . .uh, I mean FOOTBALL game.
MIAMI DOLPHIN OFFICE
UNICORN HIDEAWAY
You got here just in time. The game starts in half an hour.
Forget it, Marino! I bet on the other team. And as for you Lt. Unicorn, or is it Rock Funk? I have one thing to say.
If you're a man, then I've been wasting my time dating girls. So long, Danny boy.
THE END

Man, what did he do? Kill a **baby seal?** Cause an **oil spill?**

Worse, this crumb put a **glass bottle** in the container marked "**paper**".

We have to sort our garbage! **Recycling** is the **key** to saving the environment.

KRUNCH! POW! ZAP! UGHH! OOOPHFF! BAM!

We have only **13 days** to get that well **operational** or the oil rights revert to the **–$%&*$* Eskimos.**

I hate to interrupt when you're giving a **motivational speech**, but I found out that Tuff has accessed our main computer base and **knows** we requisitioned **substandard equipment.**

I want that problem taken care of, **NOW!!**

You want us to order **good equipment?**

No, you idiot! I want Tuff wiped out!

We **deliberately** set a fire. Tuff agreed to go in and put it out. He didn't know it was a **trap.**

That's the **end** of Mr. Woods Tuff. **Nobody** could live through **that.**

I guess you didn't see **Under Siege.**

KLABOOM!!

It is our brother Woods.

Was he killed in that **explosion?**

No, he's **immune** to explosions. But a fisherman mistook him for a **whale** and **harpooned** him.

A natural mistake. He **does** carry a great deal of **blubber.**

It's a **miracle!** He's sitting up!

The spirit of the **Great Bear** has brought him back from the **dead.**

Kemosabe, **tonto,** geronimo, **cochise,** gitchy-goomy, minnie-haha!*

*Actually it was an **ancient potion** handed down from our **forefathers:** an **Eskimo Pie.**

We couldn't find Tuff's body. That means the son of a *&-$$*9* is still alive! So I brought in mercenaries to do the job.
One question: How do you want the body delivered?
I don't care if you use UPS, FEDEX or a dog sled, as long as he's dead.
Was Tuff CIA?
No such luck. If he was CIA he'd be sure to screw up. This guy's a pro. His body count is higher than Stallone's and Schwartzenegger's combined.
I hope somebody brought the Kryptonite, 'cause there he is.
Good, they're following us! They're headed right for my booby trap.
But you'll hurt their horses.
No, it's a clean booby trap. It only kills people, but doesn't harm animals.
If he's such an animal lover, he'd get his fat butt off my back and walk.
KKLABOOMM
If that well goes on line using substandard equipment, it will blow sky high. There's only one thing to do.
Yes, we must pray to the Great Spirit. He will send the Eagle and the Bear to help us.
That hocus-pocus won't work. The only way to keep Agreedus Oil from blowing up that well is to blow it up before they do.
That makes less sense than the Eagle and the Bear.
KLA BOOM
We did it! Agreedus Oil is finished!
My brothers and sisters! With the help of the Great Spirit, plenty of dynamite and my martial arts skills, we have stopped the profiteers who were destroying the environment. We have saved our precious resources and now the oil belongs to you.
What oil?! You blew it up!!
And the oil that wasn't destroyed in the fire leaked into the ocean and killed the fish.
Our land looks worse than Bosnia!
Wait! I haven't given my stirring 40-minute speech on how the combustion engine is ruining the atmosphere!

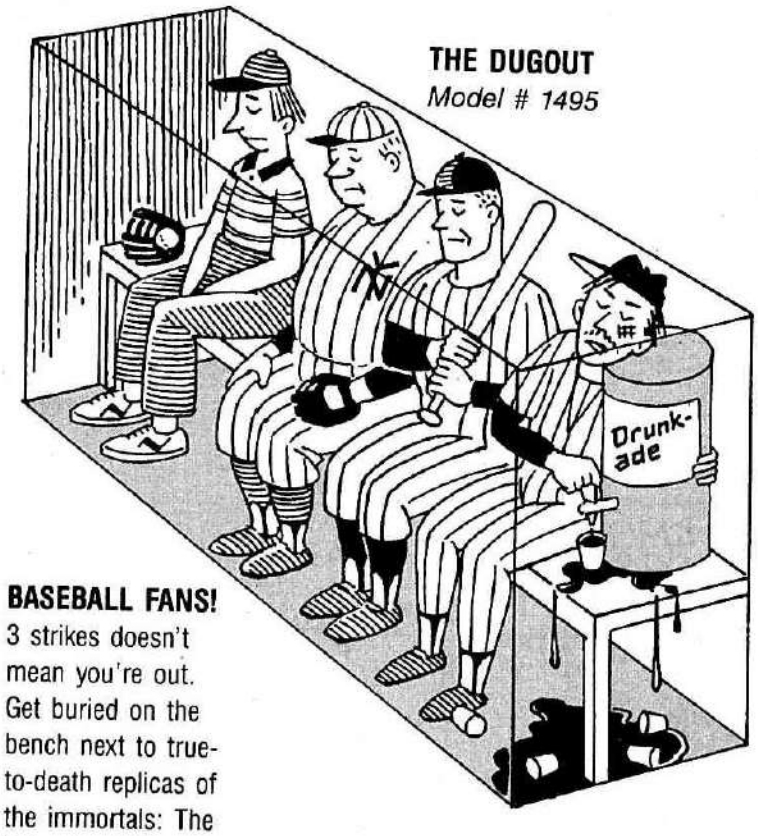
SATURDAY MORNING COMMERCIAL SHUT-UPS

WRITERS: MARK HOWARD and ERIC S. GOLDBERG — ARTIST: DON OREHEK

CHOOSE A DEATHSTYLE TO FIT YOUR LIFESTYLE!

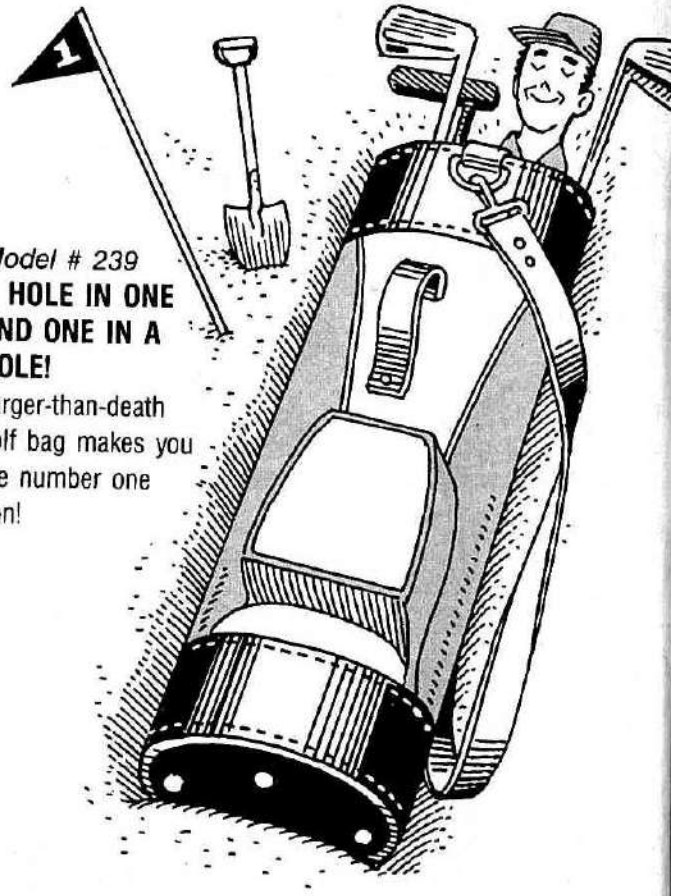
CUSTOM

Like sports? Like music? We've got your coffin!

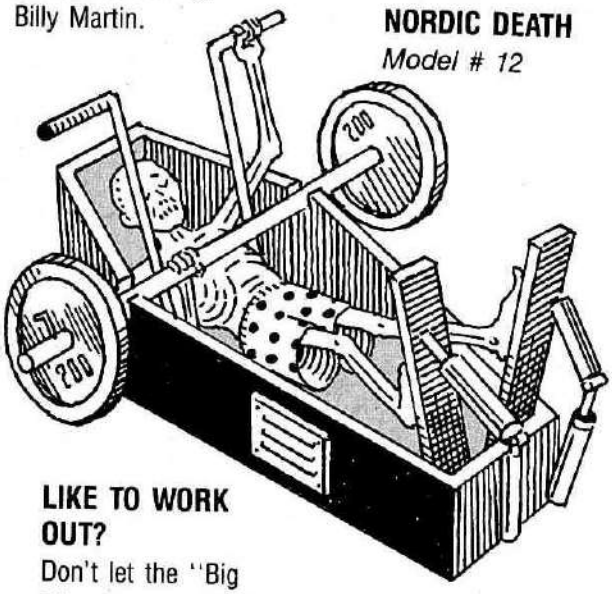


THE DUGOUT
Model # 1495

BASEBALL FANS!
3 strikes doesn't mean you're out. Get buried on the bench next to true-to-death replicas of the immortals: The Babe, Lou Gehrig, Billy Martin.

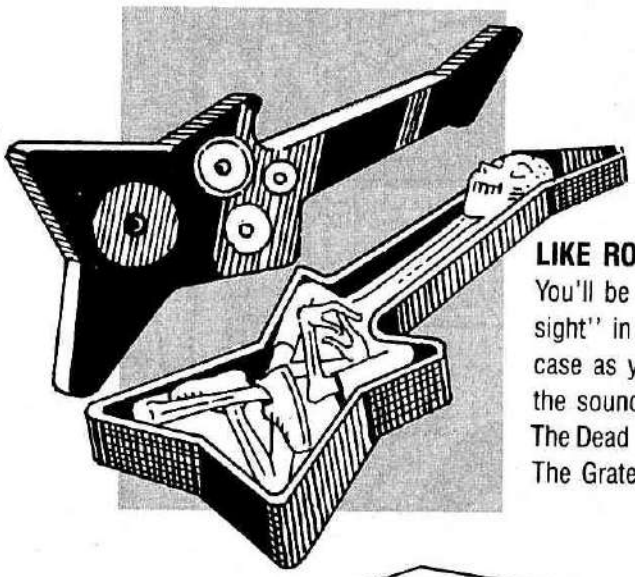


Model # 239
A HOLE IN ONE AND ONE IN A HOLE!
Larger-than-death golf bag makes you the number one iron!



NORDIC DEATH
Model # 12

LIKE TO WORK OUT?
Don't let the "Big D" ruin your muscle tone! Work out while you're laid out!



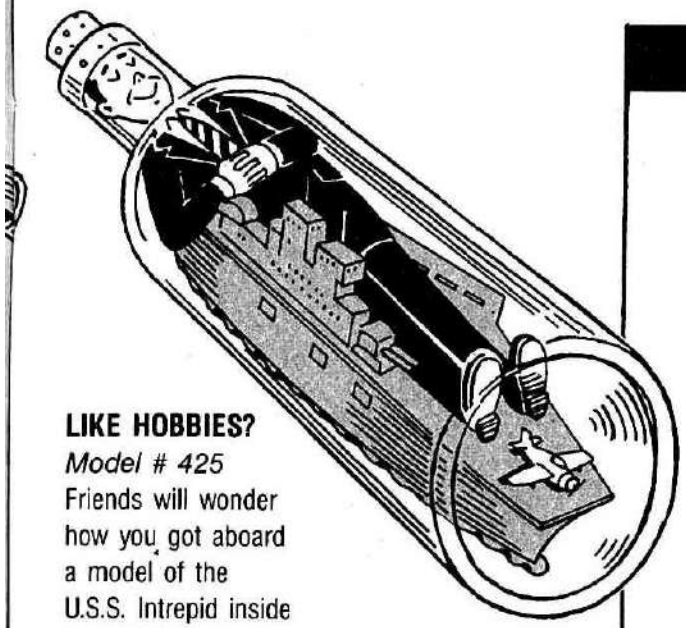
LIKE ROCK?
You'll be "outa sight" in this guitar case as you enjoy the sounds of The Dead Kennedys and The Grateful Dead.

LIKE DONUTS? *Model # 52316-B.*
SUPERSIZE DONUT BOX
When your eyes are glazed, we'll glaze the rest of you! Choice of sprinkles or coconut topping.

COFFIN CATALOG by Ron Barrett

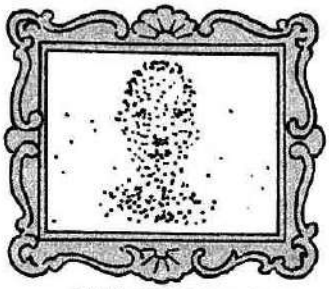
FOR THOSE FAVORING CREMATION

Order a novelty ash container!



LIKE HOBBIES?
Model # 425
Friends will wonder how you got aboard a model of the U.S.S. Intrepid inside a 1,500 liter bottle! No deposit and definitely no return.

PERSONALIZED HAWAIIAN TIKI MUG

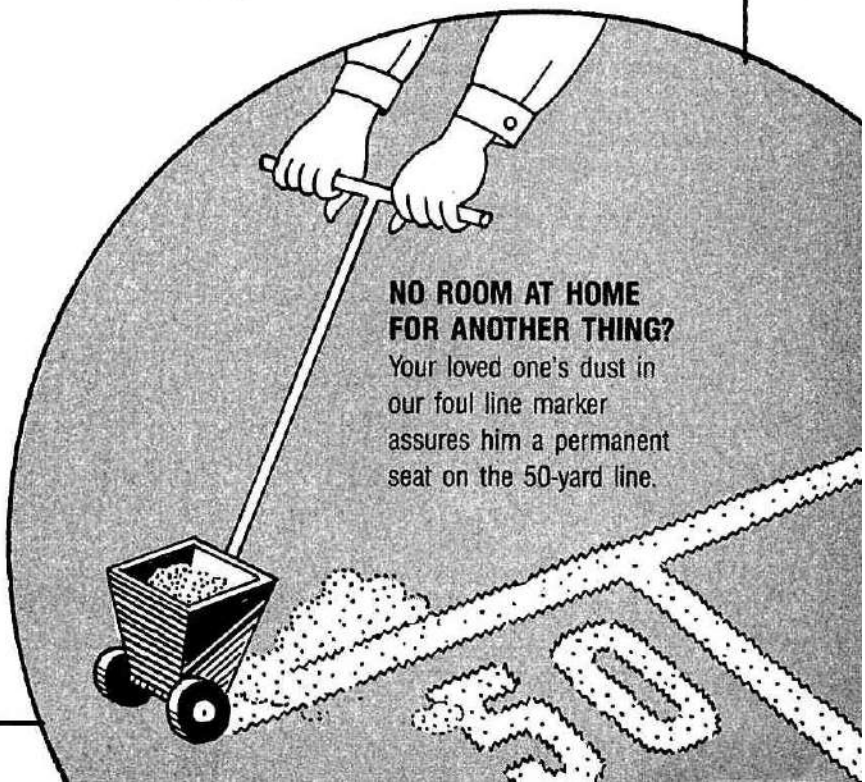


DUST THOU ART
Framed ashes make a lovely portrait in charcoal.

THE ASH TRAY
Choice of sayings:
"YOU LIGHT MY FIRE"
"PUT YOUR BUTT HERE"

FAIRYTALE CHARM!
A complaining Cinderella presides over the ashes of your loved one! Porcelain import.

PUT YOUR BELOVED'S DUST WHERE IT BELONGS-IN A MEMORIAL VACUUM BAG!



NO ROOM AT HOME FOR ANOTHER THING?
Your loved one's dust in our foul line marker assures him a permanent seat on the 50-yard line.

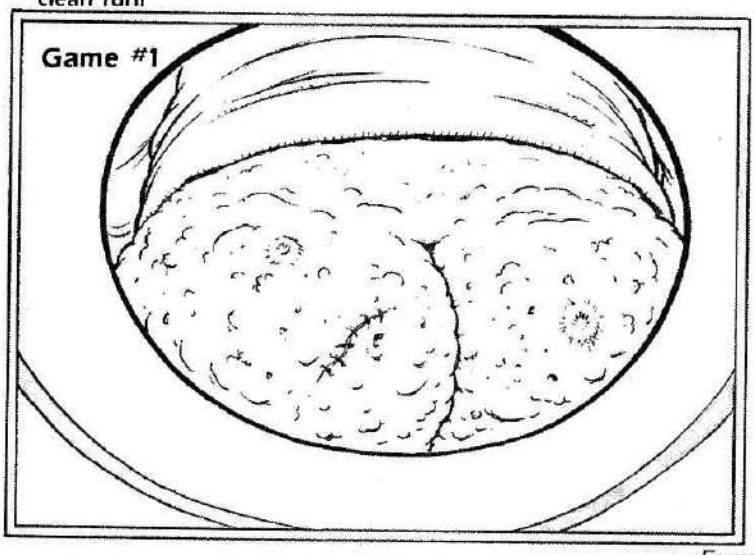
Virtual-reality—it's the hottest thing in the computer gaming industry! Players strap-on high-tech hand-gear, head-gear and foot-gear. Then, they find themselves in an artificial, computer-generated world where their sense of sight, touch and movement is reproduced exactly like it is in the real world. But some virtual-reality games and experiences are better left unexplored, as you'll see by these:

VIRTUAL-REALITY GAMES WE WON'T BE SO QUICK TO TRY

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

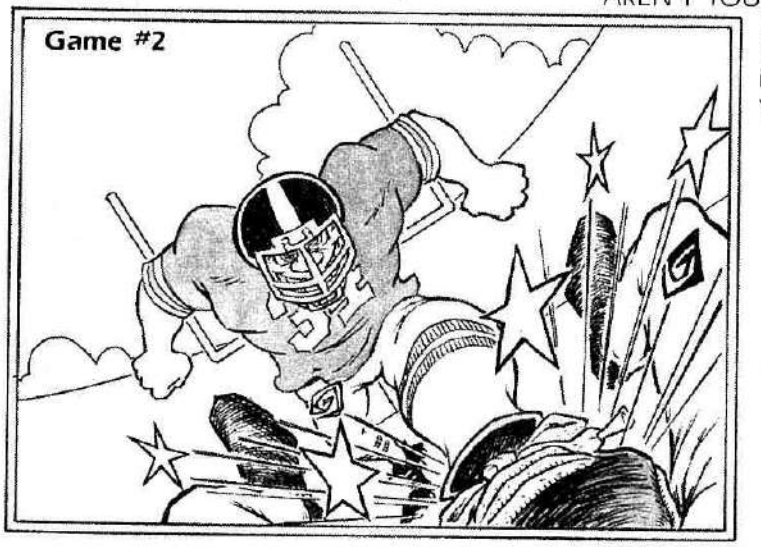
"Big Load" from Microsucks Games

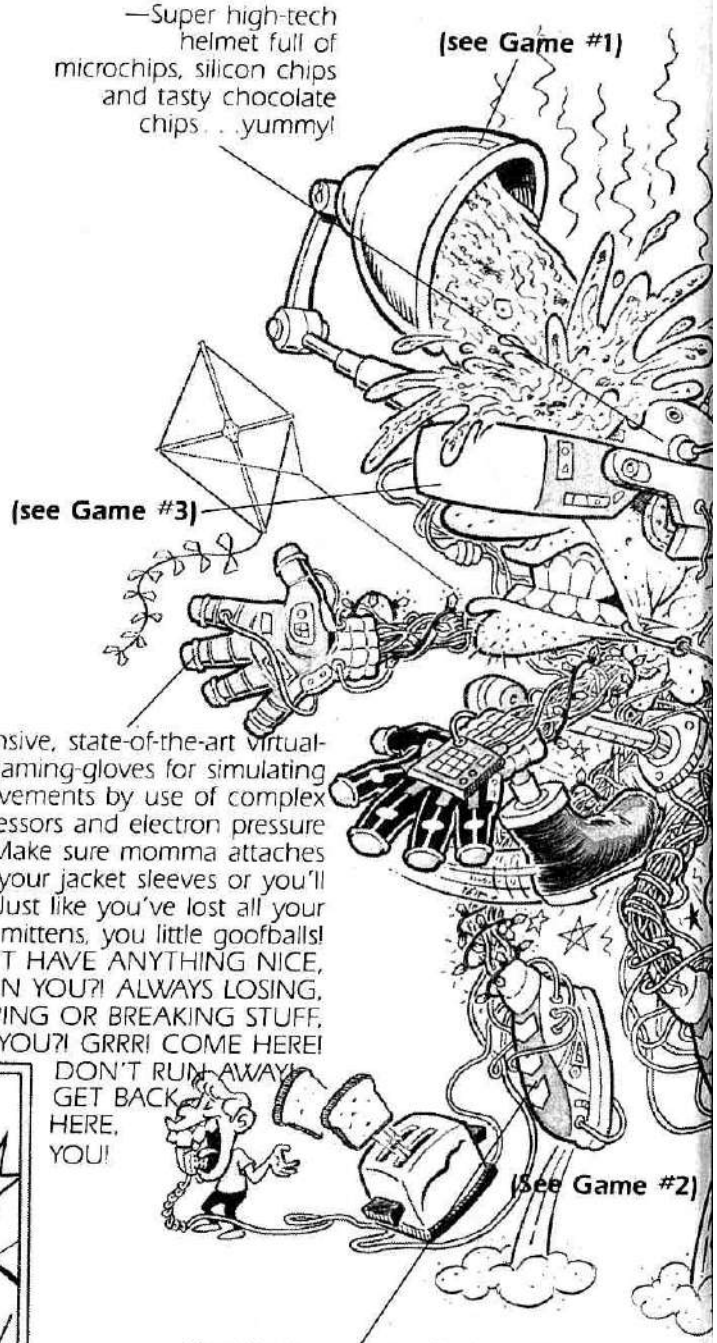
How many times have you just sat around, haunted by the question of what it's like to be a bus-station toilet? Well, wonder no more! From the obese lady relieving herself after a hearty Mexican dinner, to the groggy, vomiting bum, it's hours of good, clean fun!

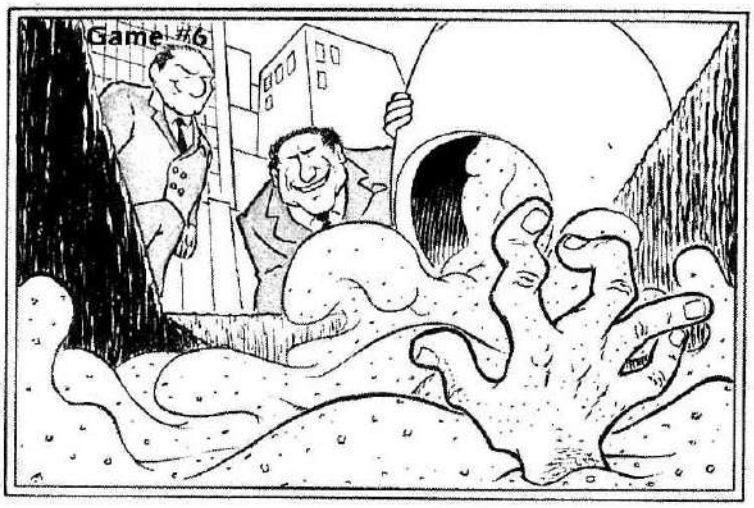


"A Kick In The Groin With A Pointy, Steel-Toe Boot" from Happy-Playtime Games

For those who like their games short and to the point. Lets you experience a powerful burst of wild agony as NFL punter Kevin Butler of the Chicago Bears steps back and plants a roundhouse kick right in your privates.

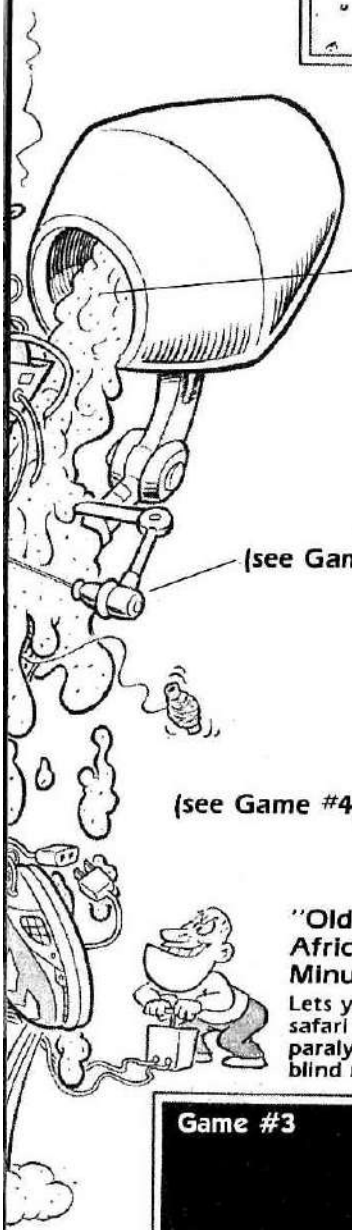






"Really Dumb Mafia Informer" from Spastic Rabbi Games

You're Mafia stool-pigeon Brutus "The Tree Frog" Fravoli. Experience just what it feels like to get whacked by the mob by getting cemented into the foundation of a building by Larry "The Sand Crab" Mitchelli and Nick "The Florida Manatee" Syderiz.



(see Game #6)

(see Game #5)

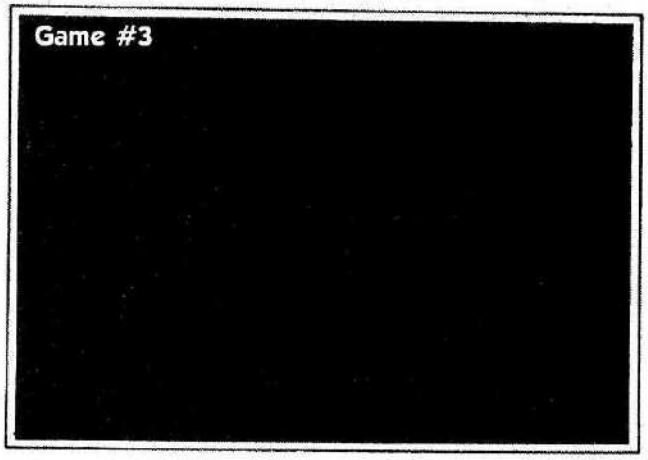
(see Game #4)

"Fishy-Fishy" from Puffy Face Games

As the game begins, you're a 10-pound trout being hooked on the line of a hungry fisherman. As the game continues, you're completely helpless as the fisherman guts you, skins you and pulls your bones out before cooking you over a fire.

"Old Paralyzed Pete And The African Safari" from Thrill-A-Minute-Games

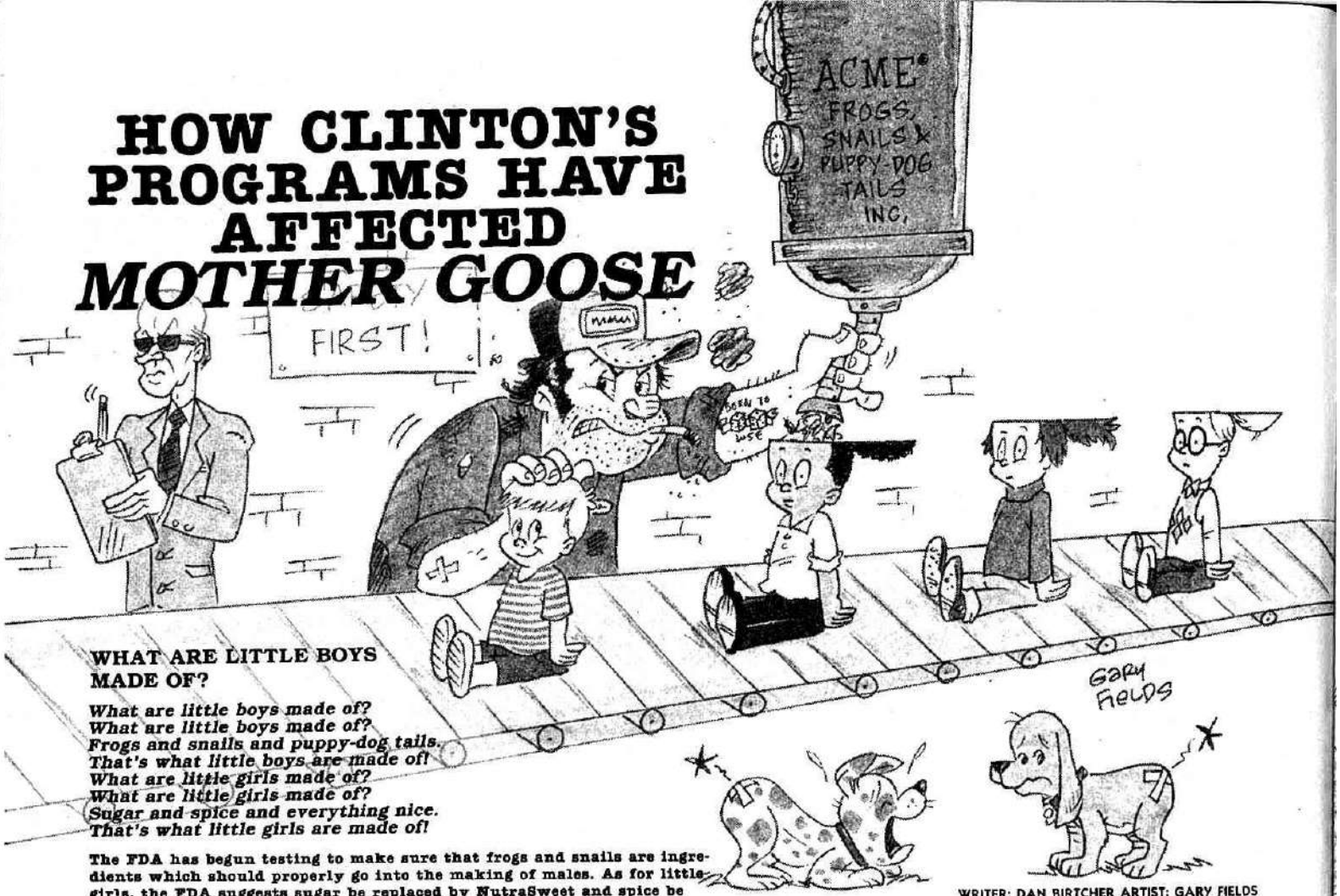
Lets you experience an exciting African safari from the point of view of a completely paralyzed, 98-year old wheelchair-bound blind man who's also deaf!



"Fresh Meat" from Junkheap Games

Lets you experience what it's like to be the new, young "pretty-boy" in a prison shower-room.

HOW CLINTON'S PROGRAMS HAVE AFFECTED *MOTHER GOOSE*



WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?
Frogs and snails and puppy-dog tails.
That's what little boys are made of!
What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice and everything nice.
That's what little girls are made of!

The FDA has begun testing to make sure that frogs and snails are ingredients which should properly go into the making of males. As for little girls, the FDA suggests sugar be replaced by NutraSweet and spice be replaced by a salt substitute.

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: GARY FIELDS

PETER, PETER PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter pumpkin-eater.
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well.

In response to Peter's sadistic treatment of his wife, the government has strengthened housing codes and increased inspections in order to insure that all pumpkins converted for use as sex-slave jail cells are equipped with proper heating, plumbing and electrical systems.

JACK BE NIMBLE

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick.
Jack jumped over the candlestick.

If Jack hasn't found a real job within the next two years, he'll be thrown off the welfare rolls unless he can prove that he has a permanent mental disability compelling him to spend time this way.

THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

Hey, diddle, diddle!
The cat and the fiddle!
The cow jumped over the moon!
The little dog laughed to see such sport
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

This achievement has prompted Clinton to order an intensive review of NASA in an attempt to answer the question of how an animal as stupid and ungainly as a cow could outperform the US space program's recent attempts.

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he!
He called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three!

One thing Cole won't be calling for anymore is millions in US aid. Since the fall of Communism support for totalitarians like him has been replaced by covert aid to pro-democracy forces bent on finally getting their own rhyme.

GEORGY-PORGY

Georgy-Porgy, pudding-pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play
Georgy-Porgy ran away.

After being forced by a Senate subcommittee to hand over his personal diary of lewd exploits, Georgy was indicted on 36 counts of sexual harassment. He is now serving 8 years in a federal prison. He and his cellmate Senator Bob Packwood are currently very happy sexually harassing each other.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

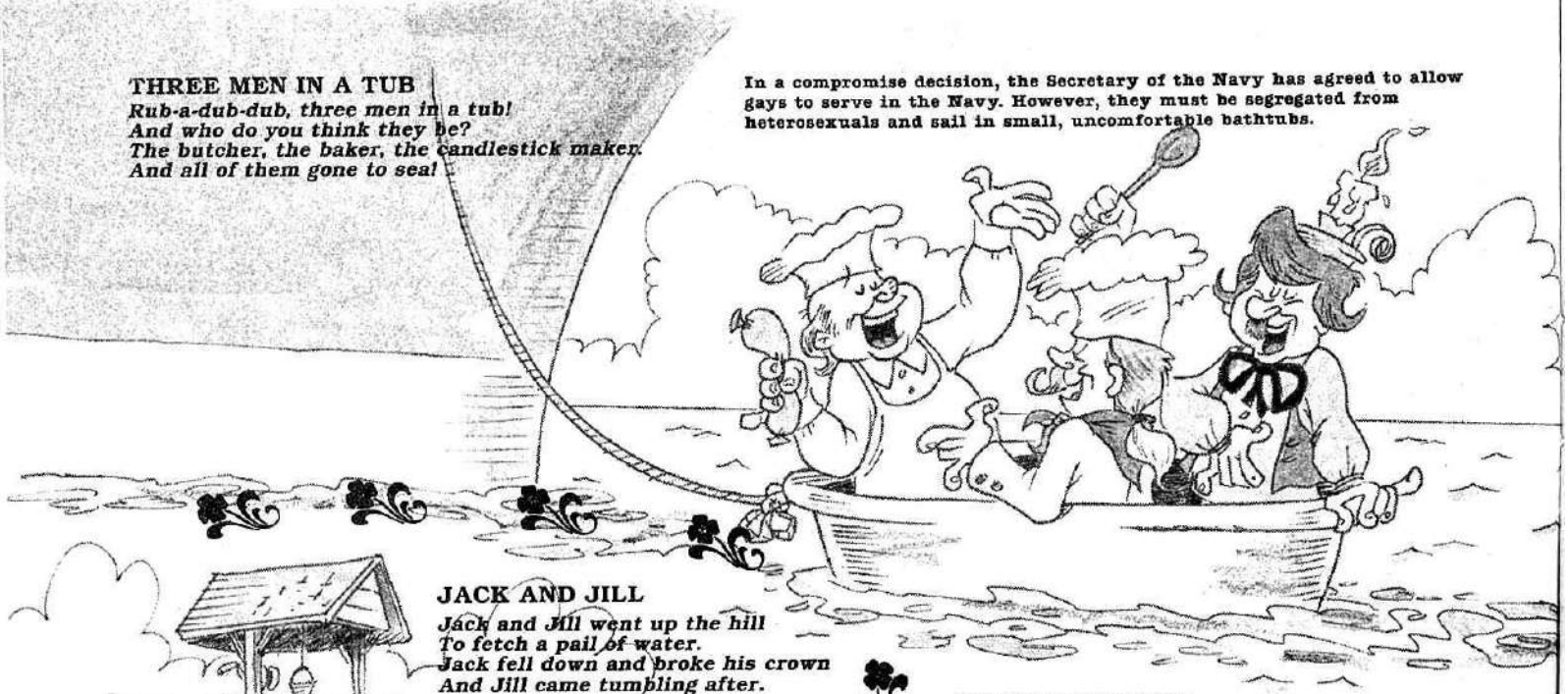
Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn!
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

The administration has gone to court to get this irresponsible Bush appointee fired so that they can give the job to a man they think will do far better—Rip Van Winkle.

THREE MEN IN A TUB

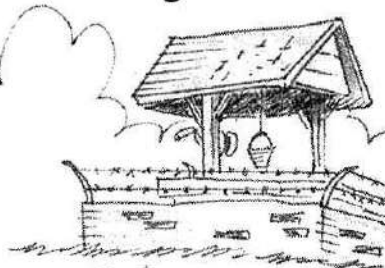
Rub-a-dub-dub, three men in a tub!
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker.
And all of them gone to sea!

In a compromise decision, the Secretary of the Navy has agreed to allow gays to serve in the Navy. However, they must be segregated from heterosexuals and sail in small, uncomfortable bathtubs.



JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.



The President has ordered a stricter enforcement of the child labor laws in an attempt to prevent Jack and Jill's story from being repeated. The Occupational Safety and Health Administration insisted that every well in the country be equipped with 4" diameter metal railings set on posts no higher than 36" and no lower than 18", that non-skid adhesive patches be placed on every hill, and that all well-water carriers wear hard hats.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
And all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Under Clinton's health care plan only doctors—not horses or royal lackeys—will be reimbursed for medical services rendered. In addition, all eggs will be required to sign living wills stating which chicken has the power to decide on treatment in the event the egg itself is incapacitated and whether the egg wants its remains scrambled, fried, or donated to Betty Crocker's Baking School. A series of TV ads are planned urging teenage eggs to stay off walls and in the cartons where they belong.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill.
And if she's not gone
She lives there still.

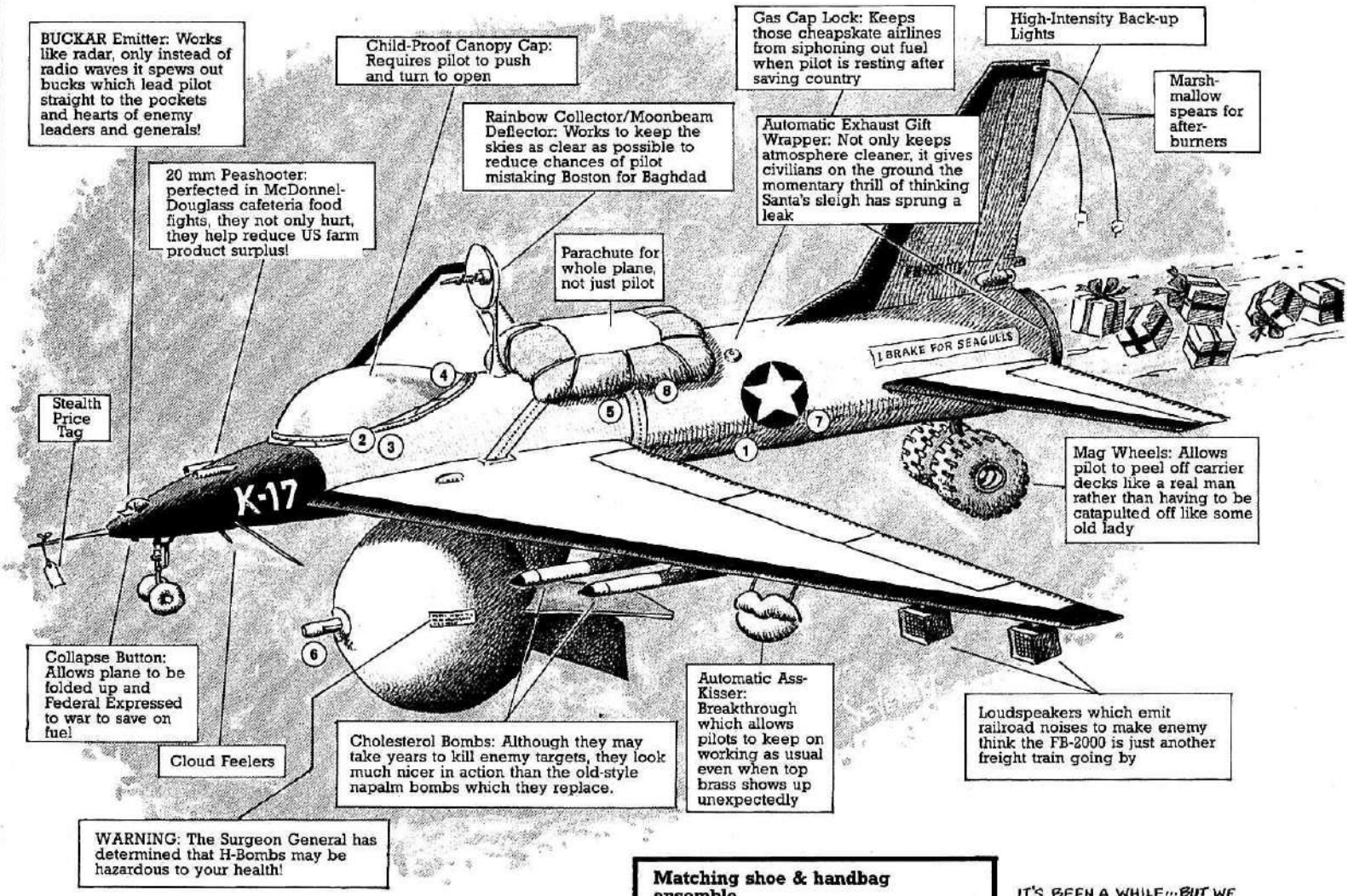
The Mother Goose branch office of the US Census Bureau has been put on notice that its next report must be far more rigorous than this if it doesn't want its $200 million budget cut 10%.

Just because the Pentagon's budget has been cut doesn't mean our military still can't whip some international butt! Check out...

THE PENTAGON'S LATEST WEAPONS

FB-2000 ACCESSORIES

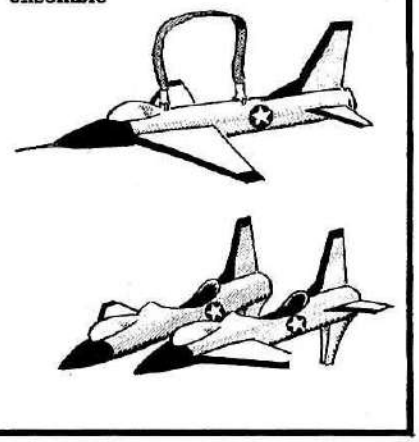
WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

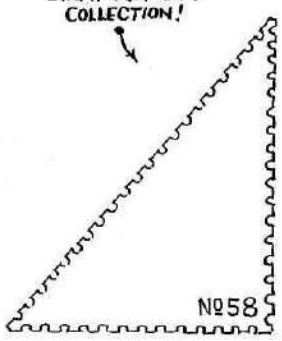


OTHER SUPER COOL FEATURES

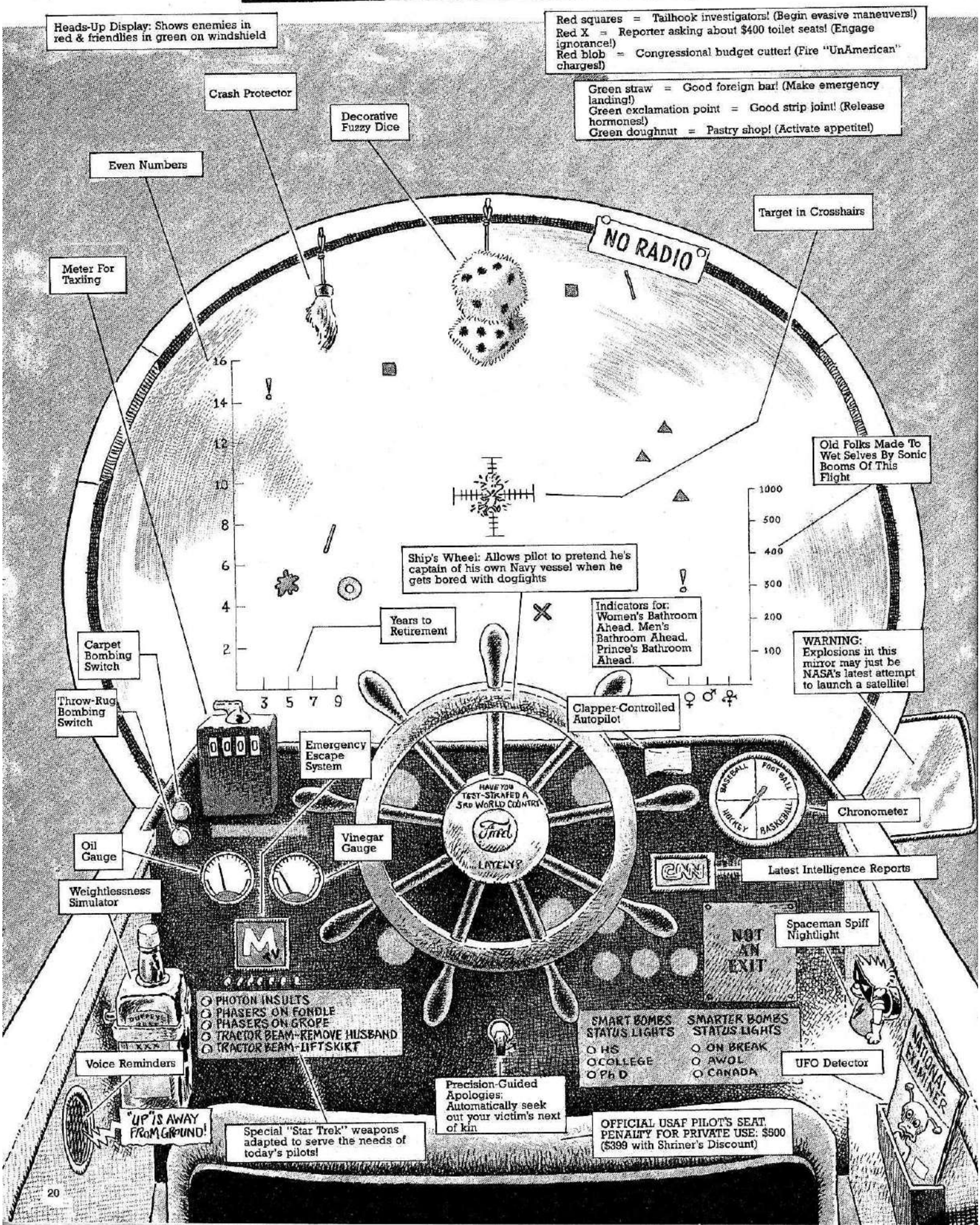
1. Ramps to make even the toughest battlefield handicapped-accessible as required by law
2. New and improved Black Box: Not only reveals what went wrong after a plane goes down but also gives a complete list of excuses, allowing the Pentagon to reduce its PR department by half!
3. Hat Box: Keeps Black Box company
4. VCRS: Visiting Congressman Restraint Seats
5. Day-Care Compartment: For working pilot moms
6. Silencer for H-bomb
7. Playground-derived pads, sand, and wood chips, to dump out and make the battlefield a safer work environment for the Infantry
8. Stewardess Compartment

Matching shoe & handbag ensemble





FB-2000 COCKPIT



The Navy is one service we think could be run much more economically—for example, by merging with the cruise line industry! A Carnival Carrier-2000 would please both sailors and tourists alike!

Hot Air Balloon Bombers

(Legible in enemy's rearview mirror)

Tinsel Halo: Eliminates need for President to make the case that God is on our side every time we go to war

High Energy Radars: Detect enemy units out front while microwaving meals in kitchen to rear

Passengers whack golf-balls full of mashed potatoes to the shore, reducing Third World famine while improving their handicap

Siren/Flashers: Warns endangered dolphins & whales of ship's approach

Special Landing Markings: Allow passengers to play tic-tac-toe with helicopters & planes

Grey Poupon Launchers: Tastefully smother enemies in rich mustards

Mine Shuffleboard

Assault Hang Gliders

More High-Intensity Back-Up Lights: Expensive, yes, but essential, given Clinton's foreign policy ways

Incendiary Bomb Kite Flying

Simple Cremation: Replaces traditional burial at sea

Dissolving Sugar Anchor: Guarantees that ship will never overstay its welcome in foreign ports

Combination Missile-Launcher/Salad shooter

Pool: Passengers relax while underwater demolition team members train

Combination Emergency Propulsion System/Aerobics Work-Out Class

Decorative Cap: Put on so ship exactly matches bottle knockoff in exchange for 15% royalty payments from Avon.

Windsurfing Commando Units

Number 1: Combination Bridge/Lounge: Captain gets to strut as if he's king of the 7 seas while passengers get to strut as if they're kings of the after-7 crowd

Number 2: Map Room: Enemy ships/babes found and plotted

Number 3: Computer Room: Automatically matches weapons & targets. Also automatically matches up lonely singles on the cruise

Number 4: Combination War Room/Game Room: Visitors have their choice of annihilating real or fictional enemies

Number 5: Ballroom where sailors drill in entertaining chorus-line formations

Number 6: Radio Room/Stand-up Comedy Club: Sailors keep passengers rolling in the aisles by letting them overhear the latest official reports

Number 7: Combination Naval Powder Room (where pilots get ammo to kill)/Passenger Powder Room (where Kathy Lee dresses to kill)

Number 8: Sick Bay: Handles everything from bullet-wounds suffered by shot-down pilots to bruised egos suffered by shot-down Casanovas

"KITTY" COMES FROM THE TURKISH WORD "KEDI", WHICH MEANS "CAT"

YOU SEE, THEY ARE ALL "KEDI CATS"

Ordnance for The New Air Force

Cheap Stealth Bomb: Would fool dumber enemies

Peanut Cluster Bomb: Stick to the roof of enemy headquarters before exploding

NBC Bomb: Sort of like old Neutron Bomb, only instead of killing people and allowing buildings to survive, it kills brain cells while not damaging bodies!

AT&T Bomb: Bomb Waiting and Bomb Forwarding features allow this device to track enemy down and hit him at most opportune time

Broadway Bombs: This one contains what experts call the Doomsday Device—the sequel to "Annie"!

Second-Hand Smoke Bomb: Now proven to be just as effective as old-style smoke bombs, these new devices will give every bar owner in the country the chance to become a big Pentagon supplier

Blond Bombshells: Distract enemies so our troops can do their job better, faster, and more safely

Kevorkian Bomb: A devious device which lands intact then works to convince enemies to bomb themselves

Fire Bomb: Loaded with the most inflammatory material known to us today—the red-hot Packwood diaries!

Ultimate Germ Bomb: Replaces obsolete concoctions dreamt up by our scientists with deadlier goo collected from public rest rooms

The Bruise Missile: A cousin of the Cruise Missile, it doesn't kill those it's dropped on, it just roughs them up a little

Splinter Bomb: Instead of spewing out deadly shrapnel, merely tosses annoying little bits of wood

Junk Mail Bomb: Not very good for much of anything, at least it helps keep the stuff out of our mailboxes, garbage cans and landfills

YOU MAY BE A WINNER

The MTAT-2000 Abrams Amphibious Tank & Grill

High Velocity Blunderbuss: The practical values of our Pilgrim forefathers coupled with the "kill 'em all and let God sort 'em out!" needs of today!

Night Vision-Equipped Periscope: Allows crew to watch for rescuers after tank hits waterbug and sinks

Economic VW Beetle Convertible Roof

Special Camouflage For Urban Warfare: Changes at touch of button to squirrel motif for battles in woodland settings, spools of red tape motif for battles in capital cities, and loud trombone motif for battles of the bands

Porta-Potty Range Finder (A breakthrough for crew comfort!)

Silly Millimeter-Longer Barrel: Gives crew psychological edge

Power Locks On Hatches: Come in handy when stopped at red light in bad neighborhoods during night-time urban warfare missions

Sleek Taurus-Inspired Styling! (Aerodynamic design not only conserves fuel but guarantees crew fashion-superiority over most world armies!)

Flame Thrower

Flame Tosser

Spare Tread: Reduce towing calls to AAA

Special Amphibulator Feature

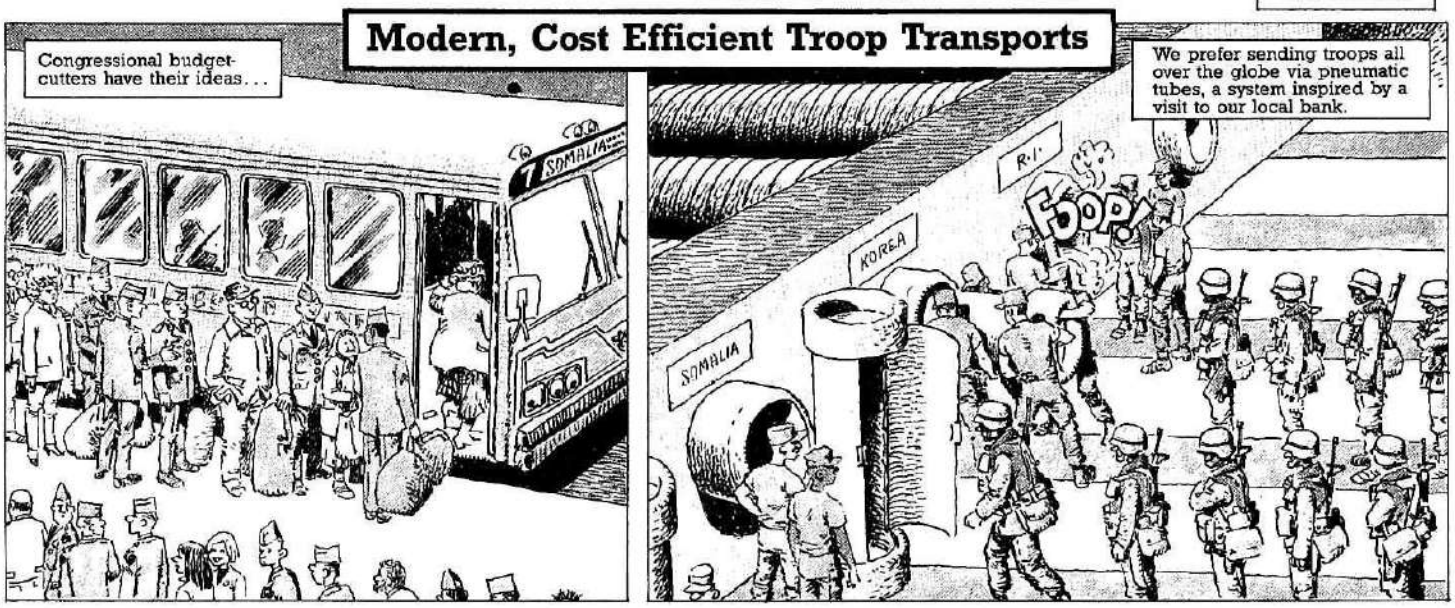
Number 1 Kitchenette/Bar

Sombrero Wheels: One of the fine-print trade benefits of NAFTA!

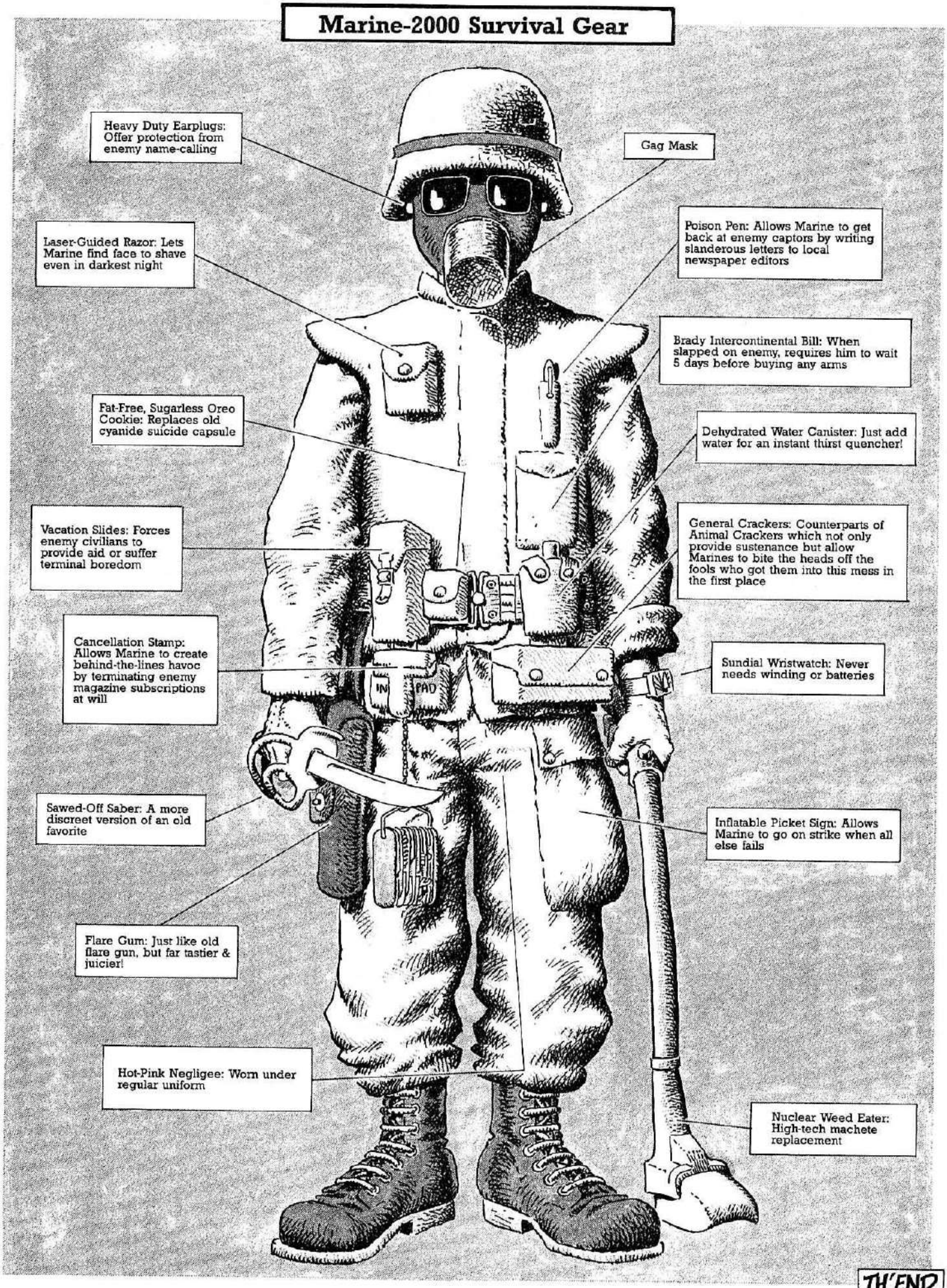
1000 DP (Duck-Power) Engine

Special "Keeps Amphibulator From Flying South For The Winter" Feature

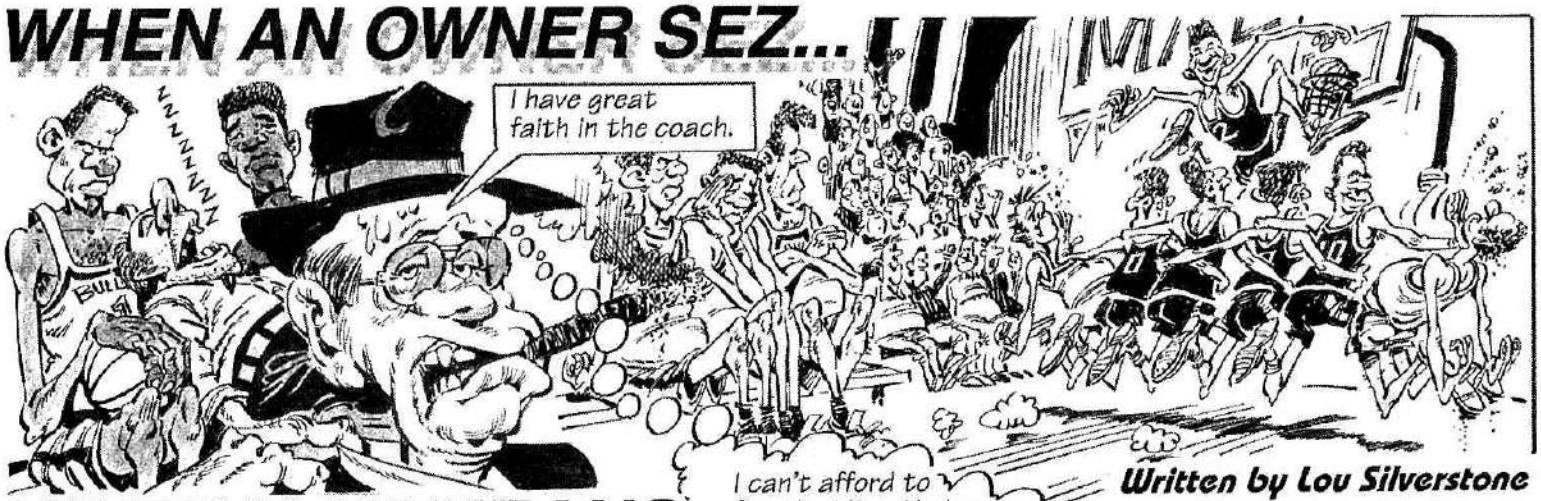
Lovesick Duck



Marine-2000 Survival Gear



WHEN AN OWNER SEZ...



HE REALLY MEANS...

I can't afford to fire the idiot. He has a five-year contract.

Written by Lou Silverstone
Drawn by Bruce Bolinger

WHEN AN ANNOUNCER SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

If he did that on the street he'd be arrested for attempted murder.

WHEN A WRESTLER SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

According to the contract, next time it's my turn to win.

WHEN A SPORTS FIGURE SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

If they won't renegotiate my contract, this hamstring is gonna bother me for the rest of the season and the next one, too!

WHEN A COACH SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

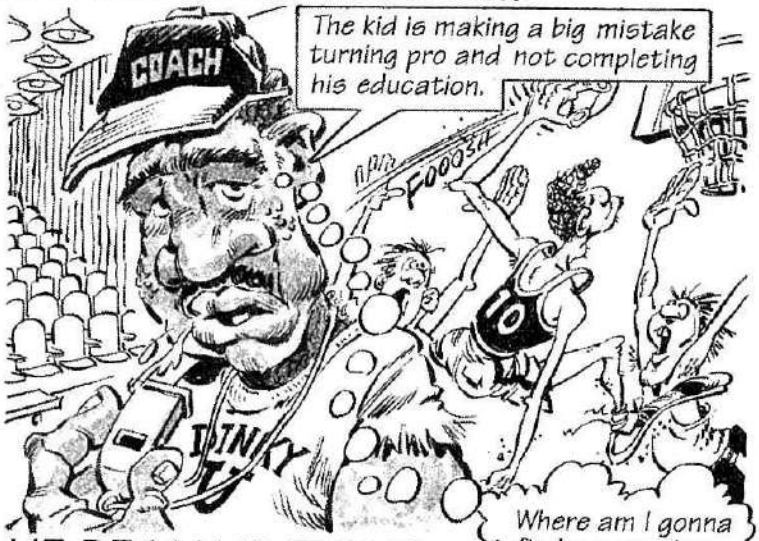
If those couple of players were Michael Jordan and Larry Bird.

WHEN A PITCHER SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

Only this time I'd throw at his head instead of over the plate!

WHEN A COACH SEZ...



HE REALLY MEANS...

Where am I gonna find me another seven-foot stud?

WHEN A GENERAL MANAGER SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

We'll be lucky if we play .500 ball this season in the charity softball games against the Radio City Music Hall Rockettes.

WHEN A JOCK SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

It's the only school that offered me a cool Jaguar, a job for my old man and plenty of spending money.

WHEN A MANAGER SEZ...

HE REALLY MEANS...

He'll be suspended mainly 'cause he missed 'em!

SPIES AND SABS HIT THE VIDEO ARCADE
767117
876177
ARE WE SUPPOSED TO HIT THIS?
I DUNNO
AIRHEAD HOCKEY...
SPARE A TOKEN FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?
CUP OF COFFEE - the VIDEO Game
OH, THE HEAD BONE USED TO BE CONNECTED TO THE... NECK BONE -- THE NECK BONE USED TO BE CONNECTED TO THE... BACK BONE... THE B...
METALLICA
BOINK
DING DING DING DING
FLIP FLIP FLIP
PINHEADBALL
STREET FIGHTER II UNPLUGGED!
YOU'RE A JERK! -A LITTLE JERK!
YOU CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING BECAUSE THE VIDEOGAMES ARE SO LOUD, CAN YOU... YOU LITTLE JERK!
JERK!
BURP
THE TOKEN GUY...
TALK ABOUT POWER!
HE COULD GET ANY BABE HE WANTED TO!
TOKENS
TURN IN YOUR TICKETS FOR USELESS JUNK HERE
the CHEVY CHASE SHOW VIDEOTAPE 1 TICKET
#2 PENCIL 6000 TICKETS
AM RADIO 135,000 TICKETS
PAPER CLIP 500 TICKETS
FAKE BUG 1000 TICKETS
PLASTIC FORK 2000 TKTS.
FAKE BUG RING 4000 TICKETS
BACK SCRATCHER 12,000 TKTS.
PLASTIC COMB 9,500 TKTS.
FAKE THUMB 35,000 TKTS.
CARDBOARD SCRAPS 300 TKTS
MORTAL KOMBAT PLAYERS WAIT IN HERE
TAKE A NUMBER 17
SNARL
SNORT
SOME RAW MEAT, BOYS...
HAMBURGER
EX-X-MEN
TNT
BLAMMO
MUSCULAR FINGER... DUE TO YEARS OF PLAYING IN ARCADES...
AWESOME!
STREET SWEEPER II
SYLVES-SAN
SMYTHIAK!
SWEEP
SWEEP
HEEYAI
YAH! HEEYAI
TONYA HARDING'S "WHACK-A-KNEE"
KNEES CLUBBED 16
WHACK!
POP UP
POP UP

MICHAEL JORDAN BASEBASKETBALL
DUMP IN YOUR ALLOWANCE
OUT OF TOKENS? WE TAKE VISA....
BUFFALO LOSES ITS 234th STRAIGHT SUPER BOWL!
FUTURE FOOTBALL
OUTDUEL AN ACTOR PLAYING A GUNSLINGER ON A MOVIE SCREEN
IF YOU DO THIS, WE'LL LET YOU DATE AN ACTRESS PLAYING A GIRL WHO LIKES YOU, ON A MOVIE SCREEN...
MORTAL KOMBAT CHOIR
KOMBAT
MAFIA HITMAN II
IF YOU WANT THIS GAME TO CONTINUE, DUMP IN MORE QUARTERS ... AND EVEN IF YOU DONT WANT IT TO CONTINUE... DUMP IN QUARTERS... ..OR WE RUB YOU OUT!
CYBO-TEUR
ROBOTIC SABOTEUR VIDEOGAME
EAT PIE AND DIE, SPY...
232711
PACMAN NINJA DEATH FIGHTER II
EAT OPPONENTS HEAD
SWALLOW OPPONENTS SPINAL CHORD
MORTAL DEBATE
EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE IS NECESSARY, FOR A QUALITY VIDEO GAME...
ON THE CONTRARY, I FEEL IT IS OVERUSED...
BY SABBA-GENESIS
WIN TICKETS!
SKEE BALL
SKEE B
90
605
SNORE
4-ARMED SABOTEUR DESCENDANT OF GORO
POKE
GULP
BEEP
GAMEBOY - THE ARCADE VERSION
GRUNT
SABOTEUR CROSSWALK
175 mph
BRAKE
ULTRA TURBO RACER
SCREEEEEECH!
NICE TOUCH WITH THE BIG FUNNEL..
A 50 EVERY TIME...
HAW
HA HA HEEEE
HA
#@!!
VR
COUNTERFEIT TOKENS
WE'RE IN!
VIRTUAL REALITY
THE REALITY OF IT IS YOU LOOK REALLY STUPID DRESSED UP IN THAT RIDICULOUS VIRTUAL REALITY GET-UP!
HA HA HA HEEE
"RIP YOUR SPLEEN OUT!"
MS. "RIP YOUR SPLEEN OUT"
SABBY'S TOKEN HOCK SHOP
TRADE IN ITEMS FOR GAME TOKENS
OK... THESE 5 VIDEO GAME TOKENS... ... FOR THE KEYS TO YOUR DAD'S JEEP CHEROKEE!
DEAL!
LORENA BOBBITT
THE VIDEO GAME
JOHN WAYNE BOBBITT ASLEEP...
ZZZZ
SCORE
4 1/2
DICE
RAMBO + THE TERMINATOR vs. the BIG, FAT, SLOW, DEFENSELESS GUYS
BLAM
BLAM
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT
VOODOO DOLL PINBALL
MISSILE
BLAM
WE LOAN TOKENS TOO. 73% INTEREST
SUPERMAN #1
RARE COIN COLLECT
STRADIVA
OUCH OUCH

LIFESTYLES OF THE RICH AND VIOLENT

WRITER: JUDD STOMP ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

Hullo, I'm Rubbin Leech and **welcome** to another edition of **"Lifestyles Of The Rich And Violent"**, where we show you how the world's most successful videogame characters live! Yes, when they're not **pummeling** each other's **brains** out for your **amusement**, these characters lead their own lives—some earning **megabucks** from the super-lucrative videogame industry and enjoying **lavish** lifestyles. I'm here at the mansion of **Blanca**, one of the stars of **Streetfighter** ga—

CHIA HOUSE

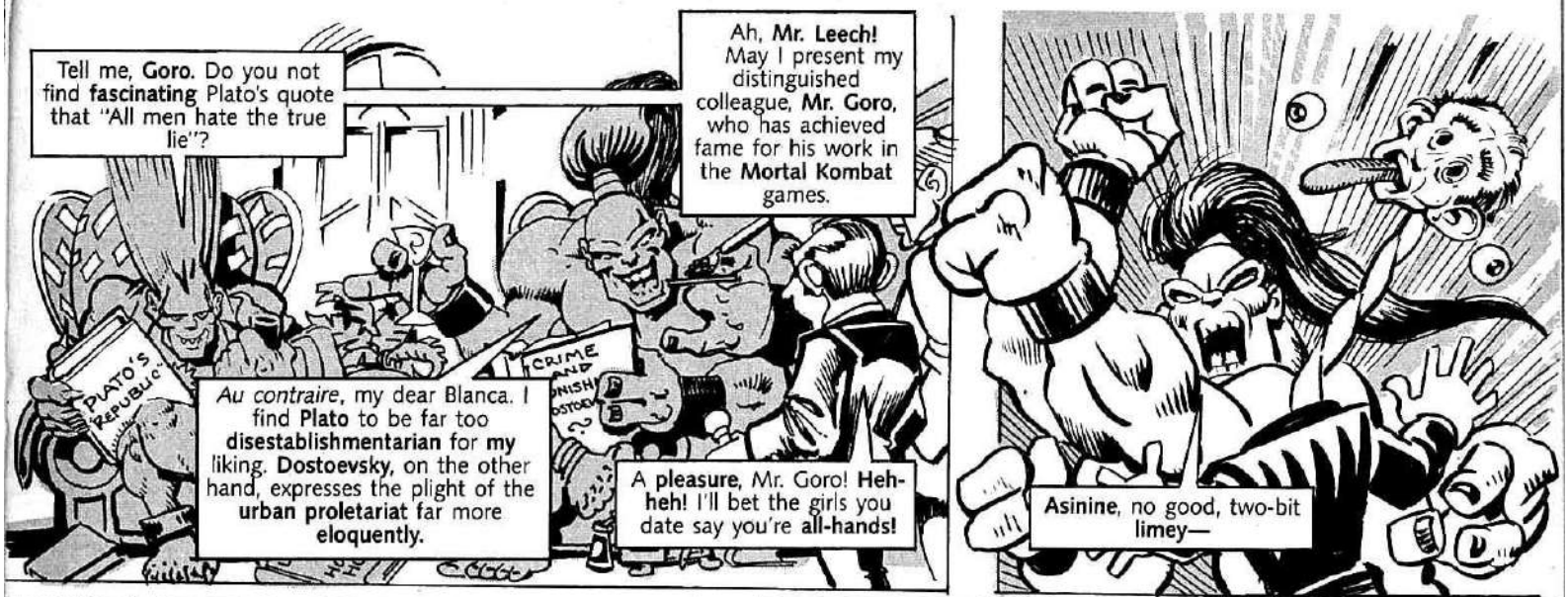
YEEEEEEEEE!

You're an hour late!

This is like interviewing **Shannen Doherty!**

Oh dear! I am **terribly** sorry, my fine fellow! I was under the false impression you were my **recalcitrant** and continually **tardy** pizza delivery man. You are **both** rather portly and **I was lacking my trusted spectacles. Philip!** Kindly **dress** Mr. Leech's lacerations and show him to the **study** presently.

I hate this job. It's bad enough I have to dress the **master**—but dress a **wound? Ecch!**


Tell me, **Goro.** Do you not find **fascinating** Plato's quote that "All men hate the true lie"?
Ah, **Mr. Leech!** May I present my distinguished colleague, **Mr. Goro,** who has achieved fame for his work in the **Mortal Kombat** games.
PLATO'S REPUBLIC
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT DOSTOEVSKY
Au contraire, my dear Blanca. I find **Plato** to be far too **disestablishmentarian** for **my** liking. **Dostoevsky,** on the other hand, expresses the plight of the **urban proletariat** far more **eloquently.**
A **pleasure,** Mr. Goro! **Heh-heh!** I'll bet the girls you date say you're **all-hands!**
Asinine, no good, two-bit **limey—**

What are **you** complaining about? We lost our **heads!**
Ah, **Johnny Cage**—Blanca's personal **chef!** What are you cooking?
Sorry, **old chap.** I lost my **temper.**
I lost my **EYEBALLS.**
Mr. Blanca, I **finally** caught the critter that's been chewing-up our flowers. Shot him **dead!**
What do you like?
Liver is my **favorite.**
You **got** it, pal!

Preferably **back in my body!**
How do you like your **liver?**
Mr. Leech, meet the **deadly** kissin' cousins: **Sonya and Kitana** from **Mortal Kombat.**
Poor little baby! Let us **kiss** your boo-boos and make 'em **better.**

You oughta get a job blowing up balloons for the Macy's parade!
If THAT happens when she just BLOWS a kiss, I'd hate to see what happens when she slips you the tongue! See ya, hot lips!
Blanca, why are you and your lovely wife Chun Li fighting?
Leech, what are you doing in our bedroom?! We're not fighting! This is the way we make love! Can we get some privacy?!
By the way, Blanca, darling! Would you run out and get some milk and butter?
And could you get me some aspirin? I've got some nasty aches and pains.
Yes, viewers, only the best of cars for the ultra-rich Blanca! Like this $250,000 Ferrari Testarossa! No offense, Blanca, but how does a werewolf manage to get a driver's license?
Haven't you ever heard of a dog license, Mr. Leech? Oh, just great. . . it's Shang Tsung from Mortal Kombat! The old fool drives about 5 miles an hour!
When you're 500 years old you shouldn't be driving, you doddering old idiot!!
We senior citizens have our rights!
Hello, Dhalsim! How's business?
Welcome to my 7-11, Blanca my friend! May I get you a Cherry Slurppo?—HEY! YOU LEETLE PUNKS! YOU MUST PAY FOR THOSE CANDIES!

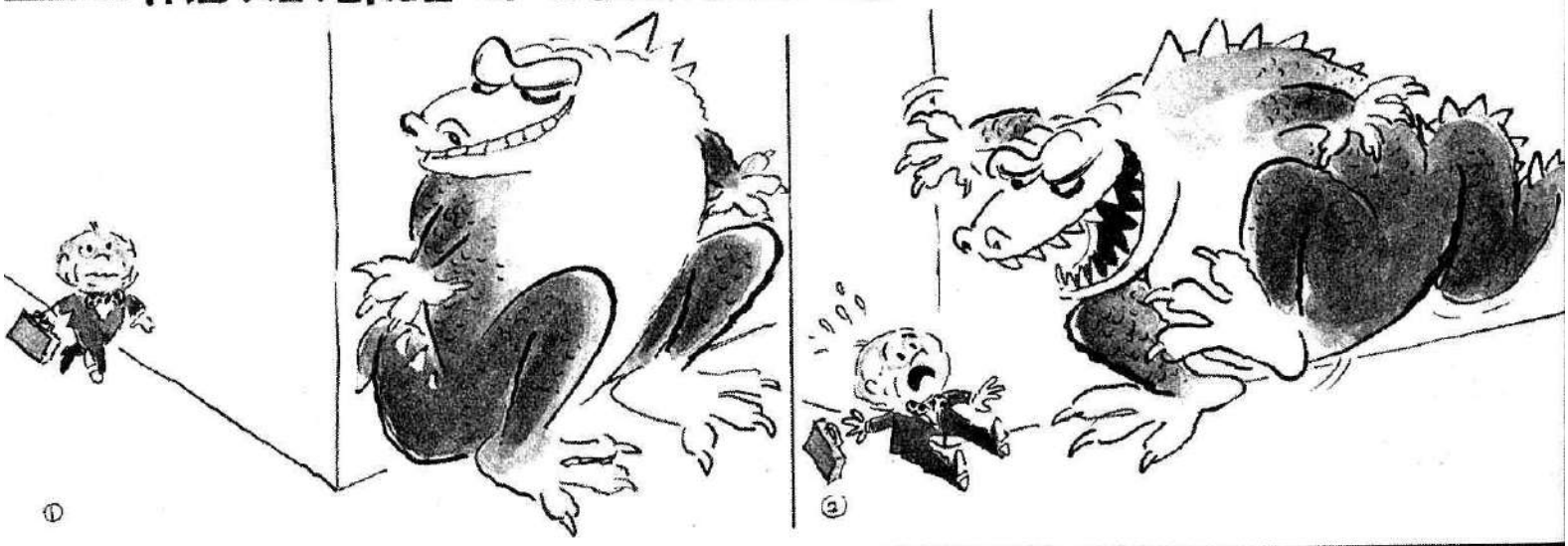
COME BACK HERE, YOU LEETLE CREEPS!
7-11
Ay, sweet Allah have mercy!! My arms! They are broken—in 3,472 places!
Let's get you to a hospital!
Are video game characters covered under the Clinton Health Care Plan? Ooops!
I feel much better! Would you fellows like to sign my casts?
Hoo-ha! Us and everybody in Wisconsin can sign THESE casts!
Well, that's all the time we have this week, Blanca. I want to thank you and your friends for your hospitality and for treating me so kindly. I had a great time—
Until next week, I'm Rubbin Leech with those champagne wishes and caviar dreams! Ta-ta!

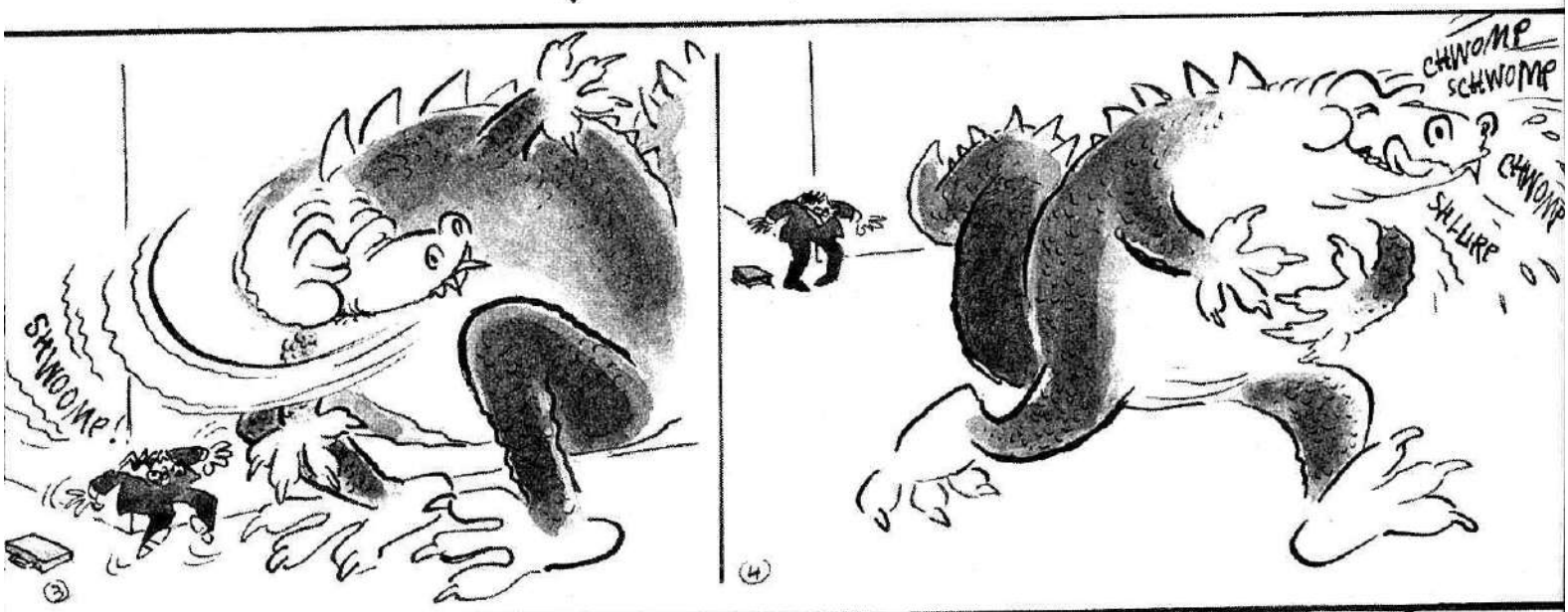
HEY! WE'VE ALREADY HAD **PINHEAD** AND **CONEHEAD** —RIGHT?— NOW HERE'S SOME MORE...

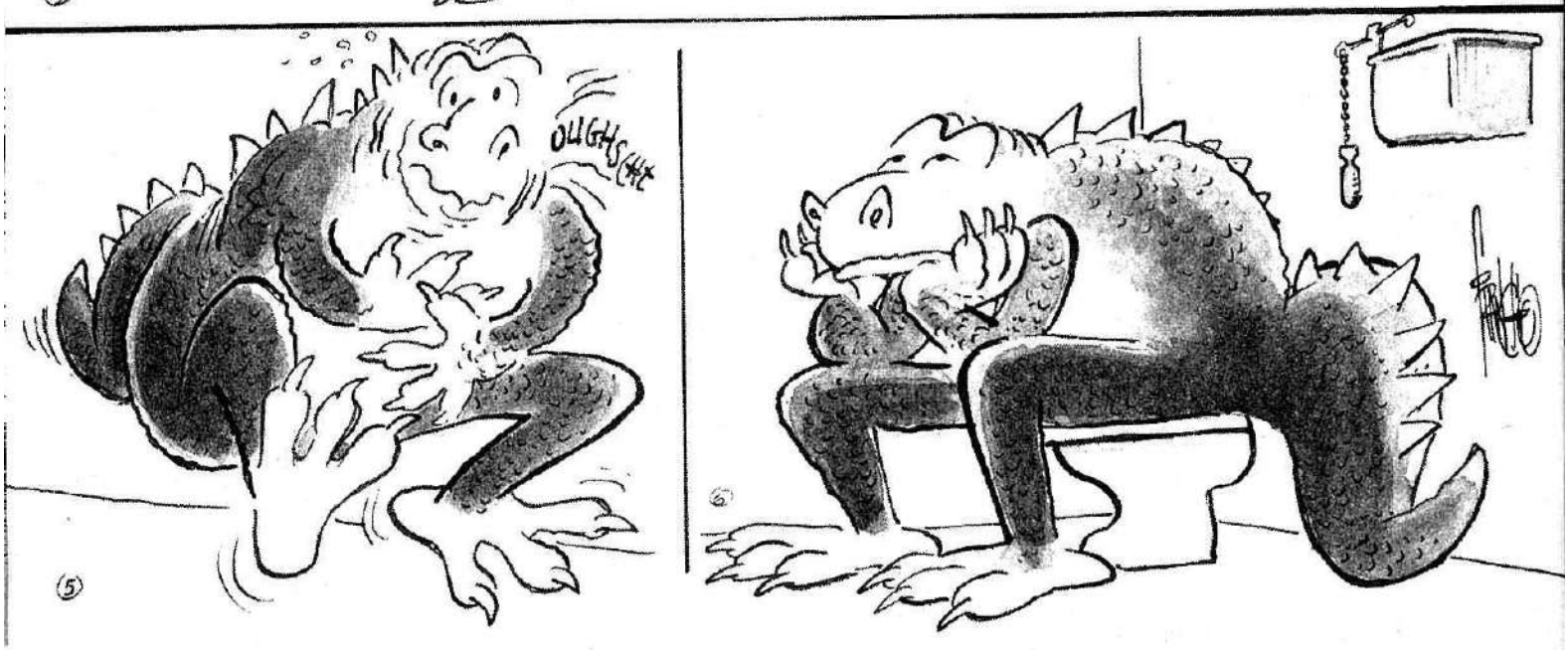
CRACKEDHEADS!...

ARTIST & WRITER ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

THE REVENGE OF PRUNEHEAD

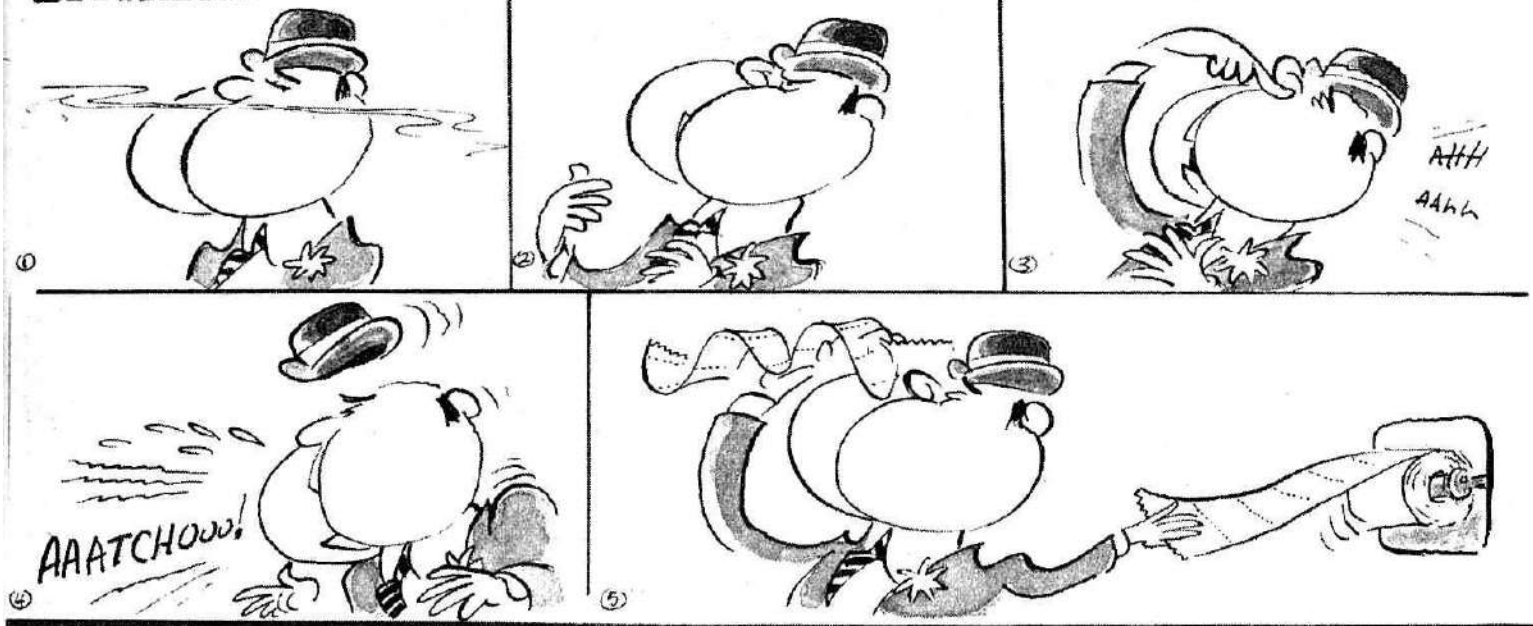






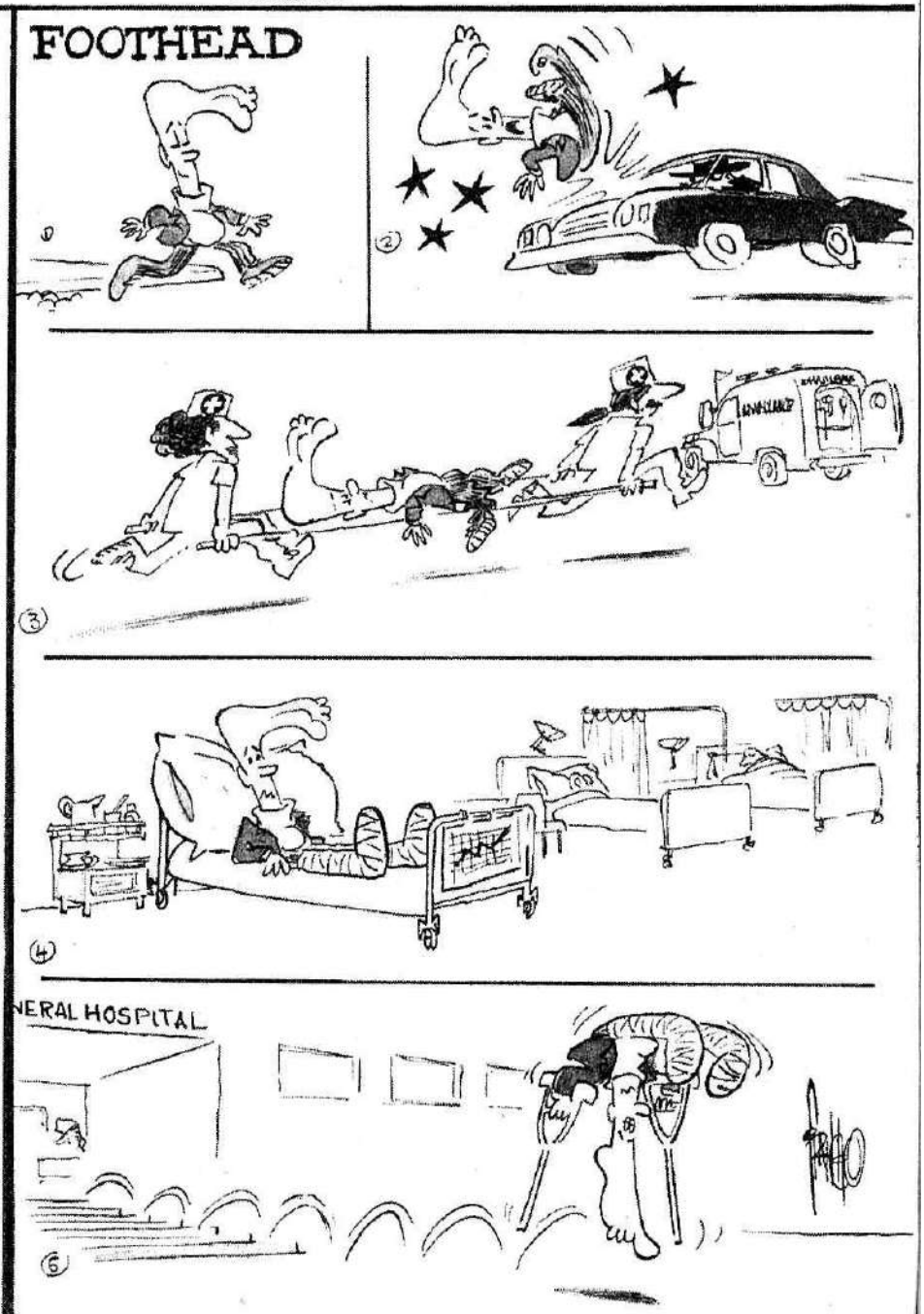
BUTTHEAD

ARTIST & WRITER ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



HAMMERHEAD

FOOTHEAD



WHY/WHEN

WRITER: JOSEPH O'BRIEN ARTIST: DON OREHEK

WHY...

DO HUNTERS CALL HUNTING A **SPORT**...

WHEN...

NOBODY BOTHERED TO TELL THE ANIMALS THE RULES OF THE GAME.

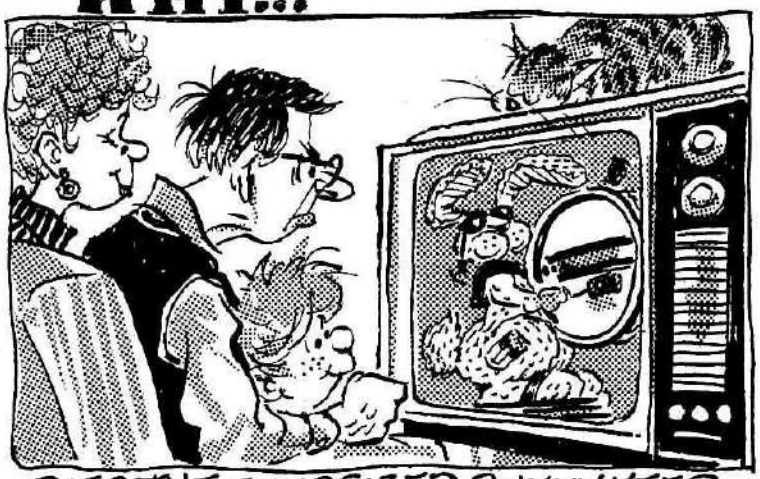
WHY...

DO PARENTS COMPLAIN THAT THEIR KIDS HAVE NO CONCEPT OF REALITY...

WHEN...

PARENTS SPEND THE FORMATIVE YEARS OF A CHILD'S LIFE CONVINCING IT ABOUT SANTA, THE EASTER BUNNY AND THE TOOTH FAIRY.

WHY...



DOES THE ENERGIZER BUNNY KEEP GOING AND GOING AND GOING AND GOING...

WHEN...

WE ALREADY GOT THE STUPID JOKE FIVE YEARS AGO.

WHY...

ARE BEAVIS AND BUTTHEAD SUCH BAD ROLE MODELS FOR KIDS WITH THEIR ALLEGED ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOR AND LACK OF MOTIVATION...

WHEN...

THE CLEAN CUT ALL AMERICAN KIDS IN THE ARCHIE COMIC STRIP HAVEN'T GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL IN THIRTY YEARS AND STILL MOOCH OFF THEIR PARENTS TO MAINTAIN THEIR CAREFREE LIFESTYLE.

WHY...

DO MEN THINK THEY ARE GOING TO LOOK GOOD IN UNDERWEAR MADE BY CALVIN KLEIN...

WHEN...

THEY HAVE A GUT MADE BY TWINKIES, MC DONALD'S, PEPSI, AND POTATO CHIPS.

WHY...

DO JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN CLAIM THAT AMERICANS ARE TOO LAZY TO BE COMPETITIVE WORKERS...

WHEN...

THEY KEEP SENDING CARS OVER WITH AUTOMATIC LOCKS, AUTOMATIC SAFETY BELTS, CRUISE CONTROL AND RADIO SCANNERS TO AVOID THE CUMBERSOME TASK OF ACTUALLY HAVING TO TURN THE RADIO DIAL.

WHY...

DO MILLIONS OF LISTENERS LISTEN TO THE LIKES OF RUSH LIMBAUGH ON A.M. RADIO...

WHEN...

IF THE SAME TYPE OF LOUDMOUTH KNOW-IT-ALL WAS AT A COCKTAIL PARTY HE WOULD BE AVOIDED LIKE THE PLAGUE.

THERE'S GOTTA BE A BETTER WAY TO GET CRACKED

THERE IS!! SUBSCRIBE AND HAVE CRACKED MAILED TO YOUR HOME. YOU'LL SAVE MONEY AND CAN GET FREE STUFF!

Mail to: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114, ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114 (C291)

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- ☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for $14.40 (9)
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Outside USA (including Canada): $18.90 for 1 year, $35.75 for 2 years, $46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please Allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

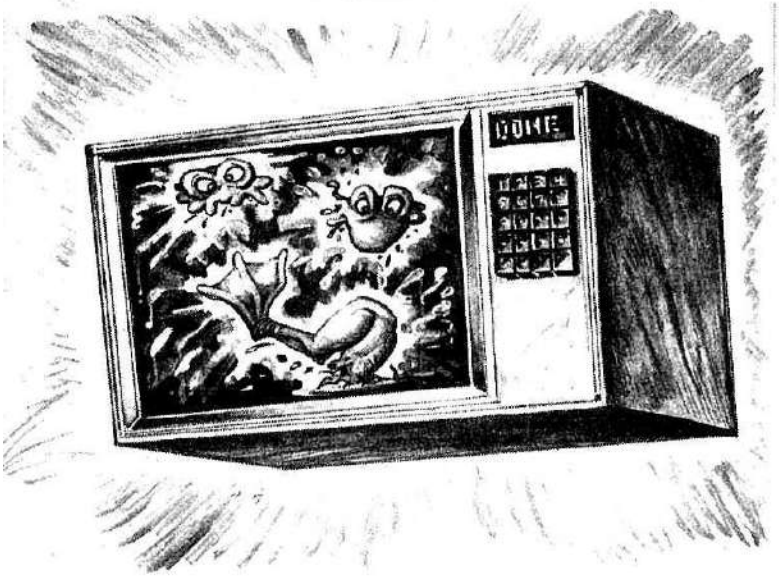
It's that time of year again—CHRISTMAS! That's right, it's the time when toy companies get ready for the big day (only 746 shopping days to go!). So here is our

SNEAK PREVIEW OF CHRISTMAS TOYS

WRITER: JUDD STOMP ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

DIANA DIARRHEA DOLL

Forget Betsy Wetsy and her urinary problems! This adorable little girl has the runs! And, like any little baby, she enjoys playing in it. And so will the entire family. You'll have hours of fun swabbing down Diana's butt! And mom can use Diana to fertilize her garden!



MICROWAVEABLE FROGS

Now you can find a humane and clean way to see what happens when you put a frog in a microwave oven! Six cute and cuddly latex frogs with popcorn kernels stuffed in their bellies will hop wildly in the microwave oven and then. . .EXPLODE! Spewing buttery popcorn everywhere!

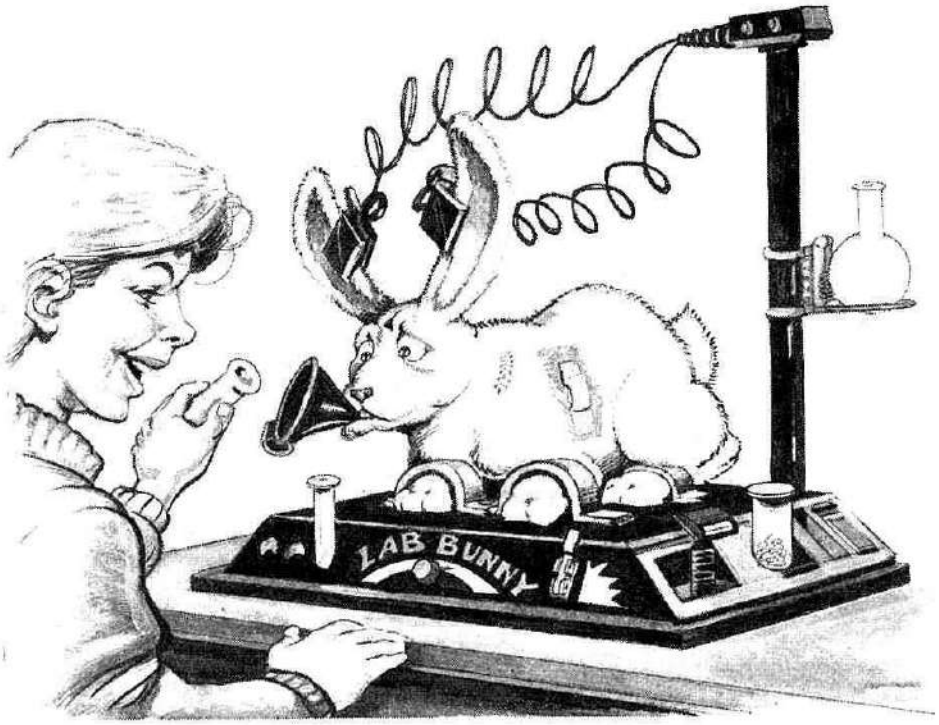
BABY-DOWN-THE-WELL

Your little baby was just playing in the backyard when. . .uh oh! She's gone! Wait. . .you hear a tiny voice whimpering for help. She fell down the well! Inspired by the hit TV show, "Rescue 911", Baby-Down-The-Well cries out as you and your friends mount a daring rescue with the rope, winch and flashlight provided in the Baby-Down-The-Well rescue kit (sold separately). Well not included.

CELEBRITY DOLLS

See if **you** can keep Michael away from all the little boy dolls. And you'll love it that Michael's face is made of putty so you can mold it and bob it any way you like! (Michael comes with a skin lightening kit, too!).

Woody loves to play with dolls. Just make sure the dolls are over 18. (Woody doll comes with a restraining order, a clarinet and his next lame script).



REVLON COSMETICS LAB BUNNY

Discover the exciting world of electrical conduction by plugging electrodes into any household socket and hooking the clamps to Lab Bunny's ears. Learn about toxicity by pouring household cleaners in his mouth. Lab Bunny won't mind. He loves it! And don't fret over testing household cosmetics. They'll wash right out of his eyes! Lab Bunny comes complete with his own "Research Lab Starters Kit" so Junior can pretend that he works in a real Revlon Cosmetics product-testing plant!

FAMOUS ASSASSINS ACTION FIGURES

Action figures with movable legs, Choose from Brutus, John Wilkes Sirhan or John Hinckley. All dolls alibi or certificate of insanity.

POOR SUZY SUN POISON

Place Poor Suzy Sun Poison under an ordinary lamp and watch her fair skin actually turn red and begin to fester! By nighttime, she'll be screaming and crying. . .just like a real sunburned little girl! When you can't stand the noise any longer, put Suzy in the freezer and she'll be ready for another day of sun!

GIANT MOSQUITO

Who doesn't love mosquitoes? This large enough to send shivers down proboscis actually punctures flesh! chamber with your favorite alcohol stream of a friend or loved one.

COLLECTOR SERIES

arms and weapon attachments.
Booth, Lee Harvey Oswald, Sirhan
come complete with weapons and

RICKY RABID, THE FOAMING RACCOON

Bring this cuddly woodland animal into the tub with you and let him add foamy bubbles to your bath water. Ricky is great for carpet foaming and cleaning, too! Also available: Mikey the Mange-ridden Monkey and Denny the Diseased Doberman. (Comes with rabies and tetanus shots).

anatomically correct insect is
anyone's spine and the working
For added fun, fill the empty
to actually inject it into the blood

GUS, THE GOOEY-GUTTED ROAD KILL GOPHER

Now you can have a splattered road-kill animal to call your own. Gus comes with removable internal organs and his own non-toxic body fluid slime so you can re-create your favorite highway encounters in the safety of your driveway.

CRACKED RATES THE NEW THRILL-RIDE ROLLER COASTERS

WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

CAUTION
KEEP HANDS INSIDE ROLLER COASTER

THE VOMITRON

OLD FAITHFUL AMUSEMENT PARK
CHEROKEE, WYOMING

9.2 OUT OF TEN

Regulation roller coasters still don't get enough passengers to hurl their cookies. . . the Vomitron was designed to have seats face each other, so that if one person got sick, his co-passenger would surely do so too. . . riders of the coaster are also fed an entire Denny's dinner before departing.

SPICE MOUNTAIN

TUSH GARDENS
WILLAMENASVILLE, VA.

2.2

CHOO!
GOD BLESS YOU!
GESUNDHEIT!
A-CHOOO!
KA-CHOO!
HA-CHOO!

CAUTION: THIS RIDE MAY BE DANGEROUS TO YOUR NOSTRILS...

Coasters speed through a darkened mountain where several hundred pounds of pepper, paprika, oregano and ginger is dumped on frightened riders, making them sneeze violently. . . in addition, entire spice racks mysteriously whizz by in space. . . not a ride for small children, or anyone with bland taste buds.

THE GRISTMILL

7.7

MR. WILLY'S AMUSO-LAND PORKRIND, TENN.

The long-standing thrill of holding your arms above your head while going down the slope is taken one step further in this super exciting ride. In addition to being a very exciting roller coaster, the Gristmill also "cuts down" on pickpockets in the theme park.

IT KEEPS GOING AROUND AND AROUND FOREVER!
WE CALL IT THE "DORKSCREW"

EXPECT DELAYS

ROLLER FREEWAY

DETOUR

ROLLER-COASTER HAIR! KRAMER MUST RIDE 'EM ALL THE TIME!

ANNOYINGLAND
PHLEGM, SOUTH DAKOTA

World's first 6-lane roller coaster! Individual coasters cut other lanes off, get into accidents and run into huge, specially-designed pot holes. Experience the thrill of speeding down the hill at over 120 mph, only to have a 40 mph car pull right in front of you. . . for added realism, car mufflers and tires are strewn across the tracks for you to try to avoid at the last minute.

10.0

SCREEEEECH! SCREEEEECH!

RIGHT TRACK ENDS

COASTER ENDS 200 FT.

DETOUR

MERGE

ROLLER COASTER CONSTRUCTI

CRASH!

CHEAP THRILLS

CLAKKITA CLAKKITA CLAK CLAKITTA

For those riders who prefer the shakiness of a wooden roller-coaster, this one, made entirely of rotten driftwood, matchsticks, and old orange crates is quite thrilling. Riders howl in delight as the entire ride snaps and splinters all around them. . . in addition, ride is inspected weekly to insure it is termite-infested, for added instability.

8.5

SNAP CRUMBLE

SIX FLAGS UNDER TOPEKA
TOPEKA, KANSAS

LOOT LOOT LOOT STAB

BEAT BEAT

BLAM BLAM

BOOM-BOOM

DON'T EVEN BREATHE HARD..

DANGER

BOOM-BOOM

NORMANDY BEACH
NORMANDY, MISS.

Each set of cars on this ingenious roller coaster has a large beaker of nitroglycerine attached to the front car. . . as the ride careens its way through sharp turns and bumpy hills, passengers must hold their breath and remain motionless (no screaming) since that might be all it takes to cause a massive blast and wipe out half the amusement park.

8.5

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

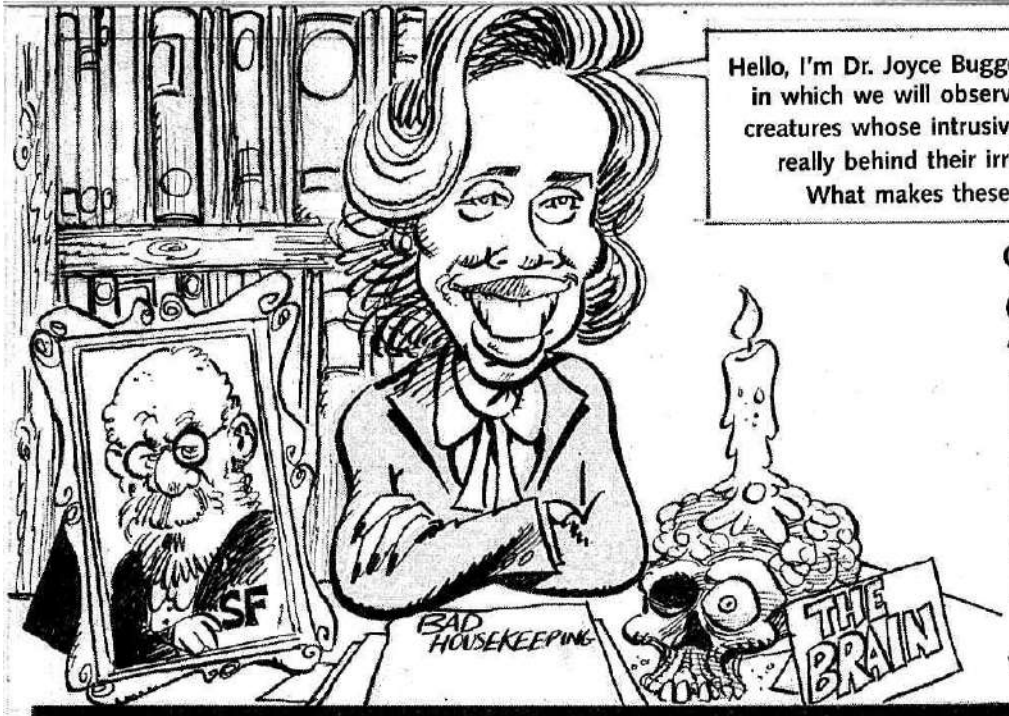
11.7

CRUMBLE

BLAM BLAM

DIZZYLAND
SAN JACINTO, CAL.

Ultimate fright-ride in America. . . coaster-goers are taken at high speeds through a series of mudslides, avalanches, brush fires, snipers, earthquakes, riots, aftershocks, and after-riots.



Hello, I'm Dr. Joyce Buggers. I'd like to take you on a research expedition in which we will observe the instinctive habits of a curious array of creatures whose intrusive behavior invades our everyday lives. What is really behind their irritating, obnoxious, and disgusting behavior? What makes these simps tick? Join me as I present. . .

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO

SUBSPECIES OF EVERYDAY IMBECILES AND IDIOTS

WRITER: BARRY ZEGER ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

The CELLULOUS NOSHUTUPEM can be found chattering endlessly in crowded movie theaters. Something compels him to express inane 'opinions on actors' appearances, overall scenery and decor, and just about anything else that moseys into his wee mind. This creature also desperately attempts to alter the film's plot by arguing with the screen.

The DECIDEM FOREVERATIUM wastes inordinately lengthy amounts of time to choose one item of foodstuff—a slice of pizza or a doughnut, for example—in the mistaken belief that one particular piece is radically or experience-alteringly superior to the other ones.

The POOPUS PAPYRUS NONREPLACUM uses up toilet paper without installing a new roll. It never occurs to him that restoring what he has used up is a courtesy that should be extended to the next person, not just himself. You probably have a member of this species living in your own home!

The INTRUDUM HALITOSIS resides in homes, offices, and libraries, making unneeded, unsolicited, and idiotic suggestions regarding the quality and accuracy of someone else's work-in-progress while crouching over that person's shoulder and breathing powerfully odiferous breath fumes down his or her neck.

The RINGRINGRINGUM STUPIDITAS is a stubborn character who continuously and incorrectly redials her intended number, refusing to accept that the person she's trying to reach is not there. This is a result of her attempting to commit phone numbers to memory and not bothering to write them down. The problem arises because the species does not possess sufficient intellect to remember her own phone number let alone someone else's!

The next subspecies we'll examine is the —

Unt now class, vee can observe zee creature vee haf been studying: zee rare unt extremely irritating KNOWITALLUS PAININASSUM.

Zee species is noted by her tendency to drone on unt on unt on about her own endless unt quite idiotic theories vich make sense to no vun but herself. Prolonged listening to zis breed results in sleepiness or severe nausea in zee listener.

SHUT-UPS

NOW REMEMBER, THIS STUFF IS HIGHLY TOXIC! IF YOU SHOULD SWALLOW IT, INDUCE VOMITING AND CALL A DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY
SHUT-UP! MY COOKING'S NOT THAT BAD!
PERSONALLY, I LIKE A WOMAN WITH A LITTLE MORE MEAT ON HER!
SHUT-UP! YOU'LL EAT WHAT'S PUT IN FRONT OF YOU!
MEAT TENDERIZER
I'M TELLIN' YA, JOHNNY, THEY LOVE ME! THE PLACE IS PACKED AND THEY'RE ALL HERE TO SEE ME!
SHUT-UP! OF COURSE THEY ARE, THEY WANNA SEE THE END OF THE SHOW!

She's a role-model to America's brain-dead, TV-addicted, Wal-Mart shopping, obese white-trash of the 90's. Her name is Grossanne and this is our second slap in the face at the undisputed queen of Tuesday night. We call it:

GROSSANNE: THE SECOND HELPING

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

I'm **Grossanne Goner.** These are the beginning credits of my show, where we all sit around **wildly** choking-down anything even **remotely** edible, sickening **millions** of viewers into quickly changing the channel in hopes of seeing something a little less primal and animalistic—like a nature program showing a pack of **wild jackals** ripping apart an **elk carcass.**

Hiya! **I'm Ham Goner**, Grossanne's husband—a good ol' smalltown average-joe who busts his butt **40 hours a week**, fixin' trucks. Yup, our appeal is that we're just poor, workin' class folks like everybody else, just **scrapin'** by. But, of course, we're not **SO** poor that Grossanne couldn't manage getting **a nose-job, a face-lift, liposuction** and extensive **plastic surgery** done.

I'm **Blecchy.** I got married, moved out and left the cast for awhile. If you think my **mom** looks different, I just got re-introduced into the show as **a completely different actress!** I'm glad the producers got **me** to play the Goner's daughter. Their first choices were either **Whoopi Goldberg** or **Harrison Ford!**

I'm **Tacky**, Grossanne's sister. Someday I'd love to meet the man of my dreams and get married. **Unfortunately**, I'm always dating guys who treat me like **crap** and **smack me around**. Most women end up meeting **Mr. Right**. Me? I always end-up meeting **Mr. Right-Hook.**

I'm **Darkmean**. I'm in college now, where I'm sure I'll make plenty of friends with my **draggy, depressing** attitude and constant **sick, dreary frown.** In fact, I met some people just like myself in the school's science building—the **cadavers** being studied by the medical students!

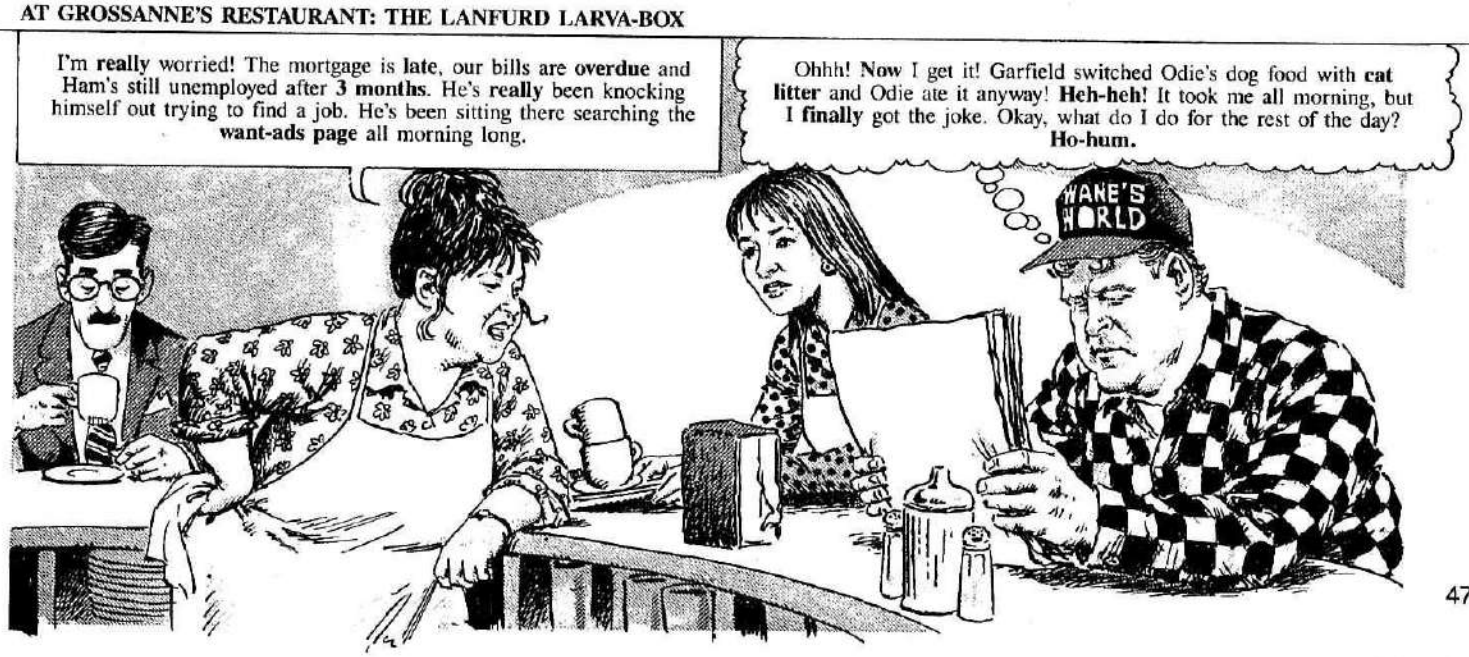
Darkmean is also a militant **vegetarian**. She only eats vegetables. And after you meet her boyfriend Dimwit, you'll see that she only **dates** vegetables too!

I'm **Dimwit.** I left home because of my verbally-abusive mother to come live here with Mrs. Goner, who degrades me **10 times more** than my mother **ever** did. I have no personality, no talent, and all I do is hang around, desperately trying to be funny but failing **miserably** at it—if I wasn't constantly **leeching** off her, I'd be out on the street. **Hey!** I'm a lot like Mrs. Goner's real-life husband **Tom Arnold!**.

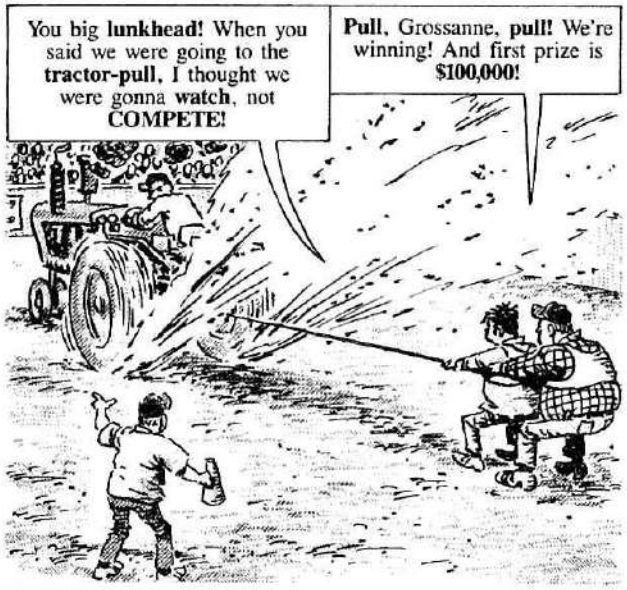
I'm **DH**, the ill-mannered, bad-tempered little white trashling. I'm a lot like other little boys: I like **ice-cream, dirt** and **bugs**. And you can **tell** I do, 'cuz you can find all those things in my **hair!**

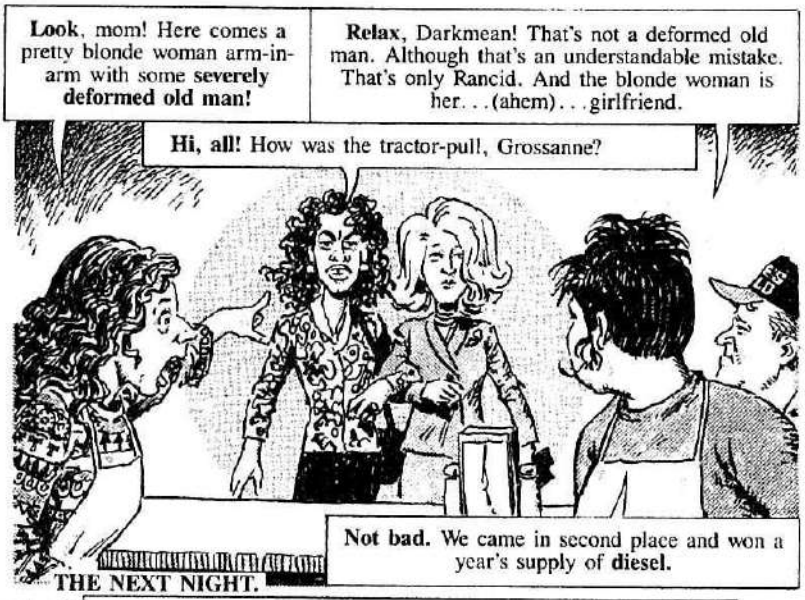
Hey Ham, what's **that?**
An **AK-47 assault-rifle** with armor-piercing bullets. Since I've been hearing about all the **crime going-on in the world, I decided to get us one for protection.**
Well, I don't want anybody getting **hurt** playing with it. I hope you'll put it in a **safe place.**
Of course. Here, I'll hide it in **DH's toy-box.**
I don't **wanna** go to work. Everyday it's the same thing: me and four other men spend **5 hours** unloading a **big, massive heavy thing** from my truck.
What is it? A huge steel **girder?** A gigantic concrete **slab?**
No, my **belly.**
Here goes another day of being the **emotional anchor** of the household, dealing with the family's problems with all my motherly **love, wisdom** and **compassion.**
Mom, I think I'm **pregnant!**
You're also **homely** and **annoying.** Which brings up a good question: who's the **blind** and **deaf** guy?
OH MY GOD! A GUN!
THE POSTMAN IS DOWN!
KEECH
POW!
POW!
POW!
LATER... AT THE GARAGE WHERE HAM WORKS...
Pizza...waffles...bratwurst...wow, I'm hungry. Seems like I'm **always** thinking about **eating.** I wish there was some way to take my mind off of **food.**
CREAK!
POW!
PWANG!
ARGGGGHHH!!!...Donuts... eggrolls...cheesecake...
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

AT GROSSANNE'S RESTAURANT: THE LANFURD LARVA-BOX

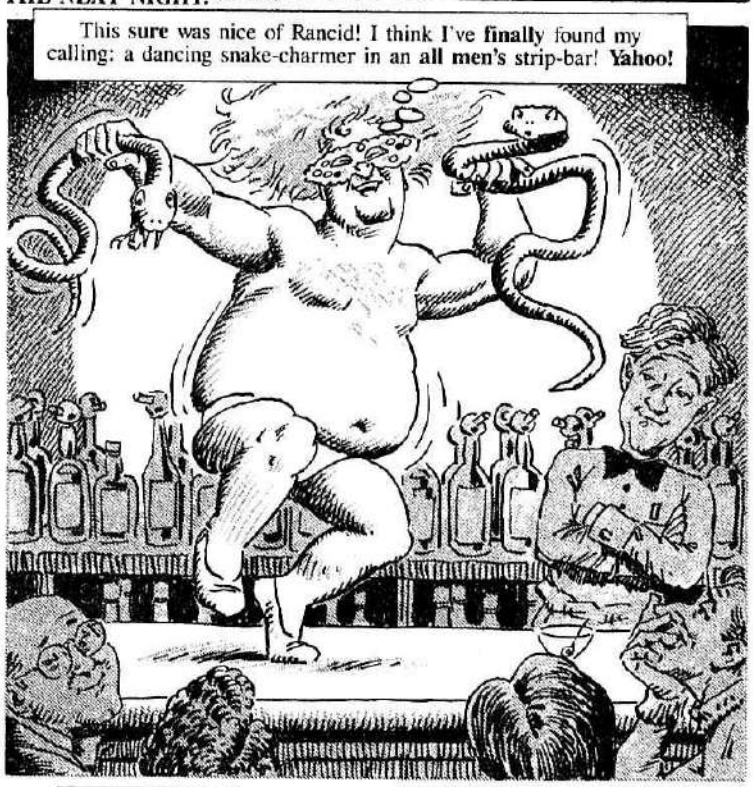


Dad, the kids at school all make fun of you because you can't get a job. I'm ashamed of you, dad.
I'm just not ready for a commitment. You've meant a lot to me and I'll never, ever forget you—no matter how hard I try (*sniff*)! But please go! It's better this way! Well, okay, that look in your eyes has changed my mind. Stay with me! I love you! I need you! Take me now!
Jeez, lady! All you did was serve me a sandwich and a cup of coffee. You're a nutcase!
WE SERVE KANA COFFEE ONLY
HAVE YOU TRIED OUR SAUL TEA?
I vow that I'll get a job and you'll be proud of me again, son. I'LL USE EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY, EVERY BIT OF MY WILL AND STRENGTH TO GET A JOB OR DIE TRYING, SO HELP ME GOD! Umm, but not today. I'm sleepy. I'm gonna take a nap.
Hey, Grossanne. Why do you call these "loose-meat" sandwiches? The only loose-meat I see around here is Tacky.
Hi, I'm interested in the delivery-boy job.
The job pays $1.25 an hour, but you've gotta have your own bike.
$1.25 an hour! Grossanne, I can do that job!
HELP WANTED DELIVERY BOY
Do you have a bike, Ham?
Sure I do! My Harley! Whoever makes this delivery the fastest gets the job! Ready, go! Heh, heh, hoo-hoo! DH will finally be proud of me! So long, punk!
VROOOOM!
Oh dear God! My training wheels! NOOOOOOO!
P2EEE
Excuse me, mister... is this your lung?
TONIGHT MONSTER TRUCK SHOW AND TRACTOR PULL 7:00 PM THE WHITE TRASH ARENA
Ooo! A tractor pull tonight!? Grossanne'll love it!
Wow, I love these tractor-pulls! Isn't this great, Grossanne?

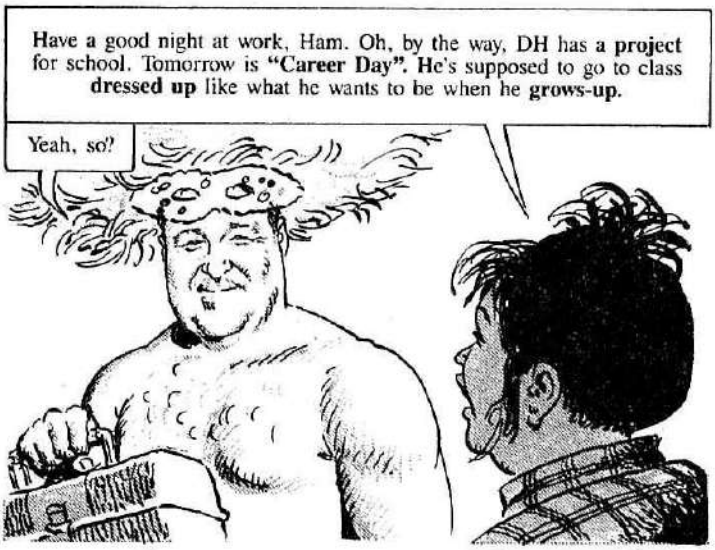


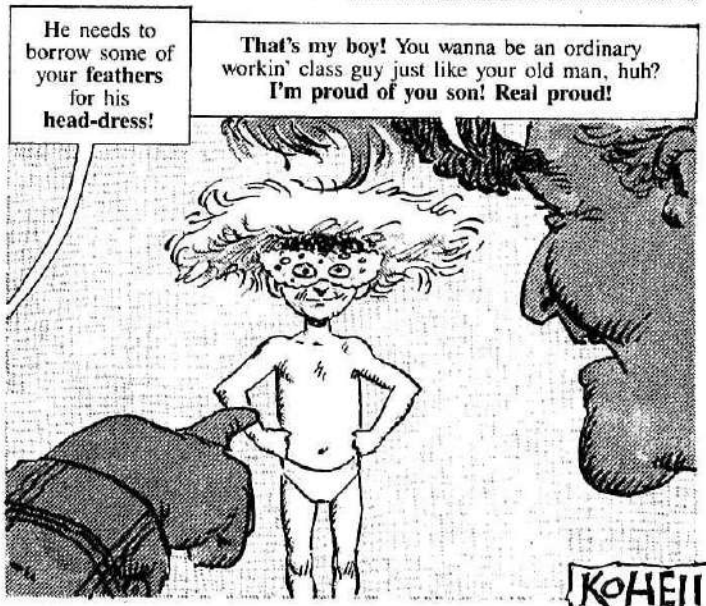


THE NEXT NIGHT.



ONE MONTH LATER





KOHEIT

THE CRACKED LIST

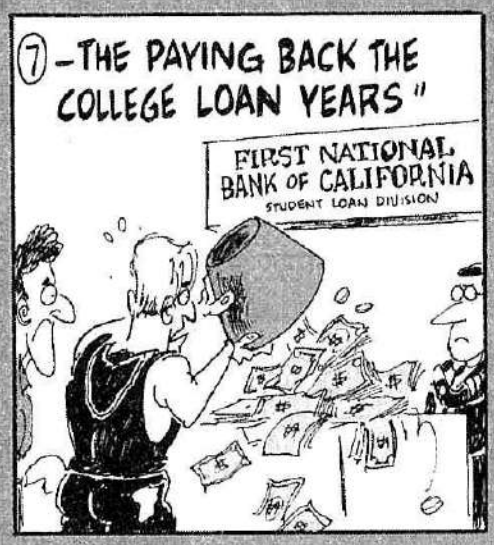
47* FUTURE SEQUELS TO "SAVED BY THE BELL - THE COLLEGE YEARS"**

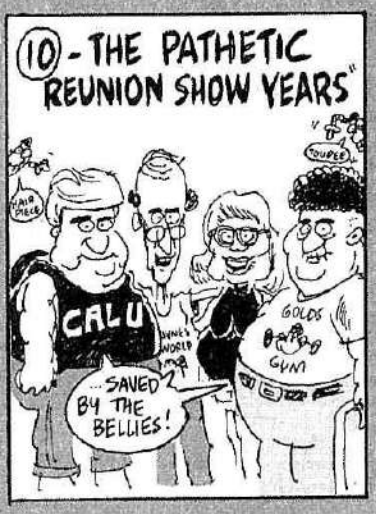
* GIVE OR TAKE 37

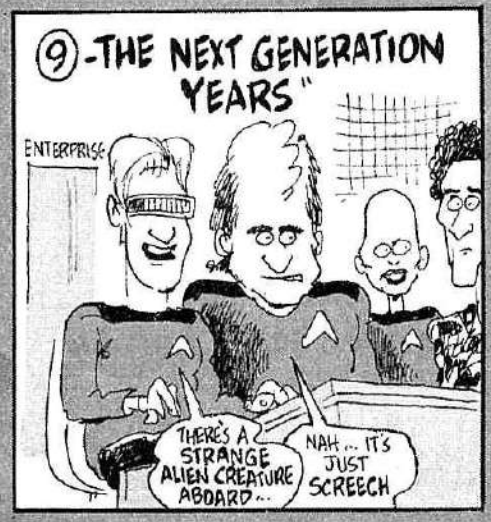
** IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER

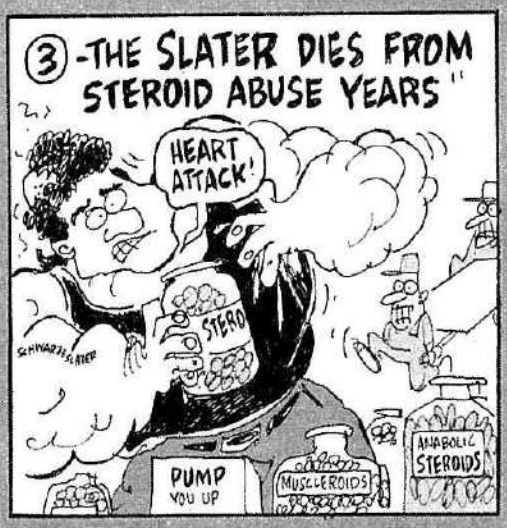
WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

...THE SHOW THAT WASN'T SAVED BY THE BELL... SNIPPED!!

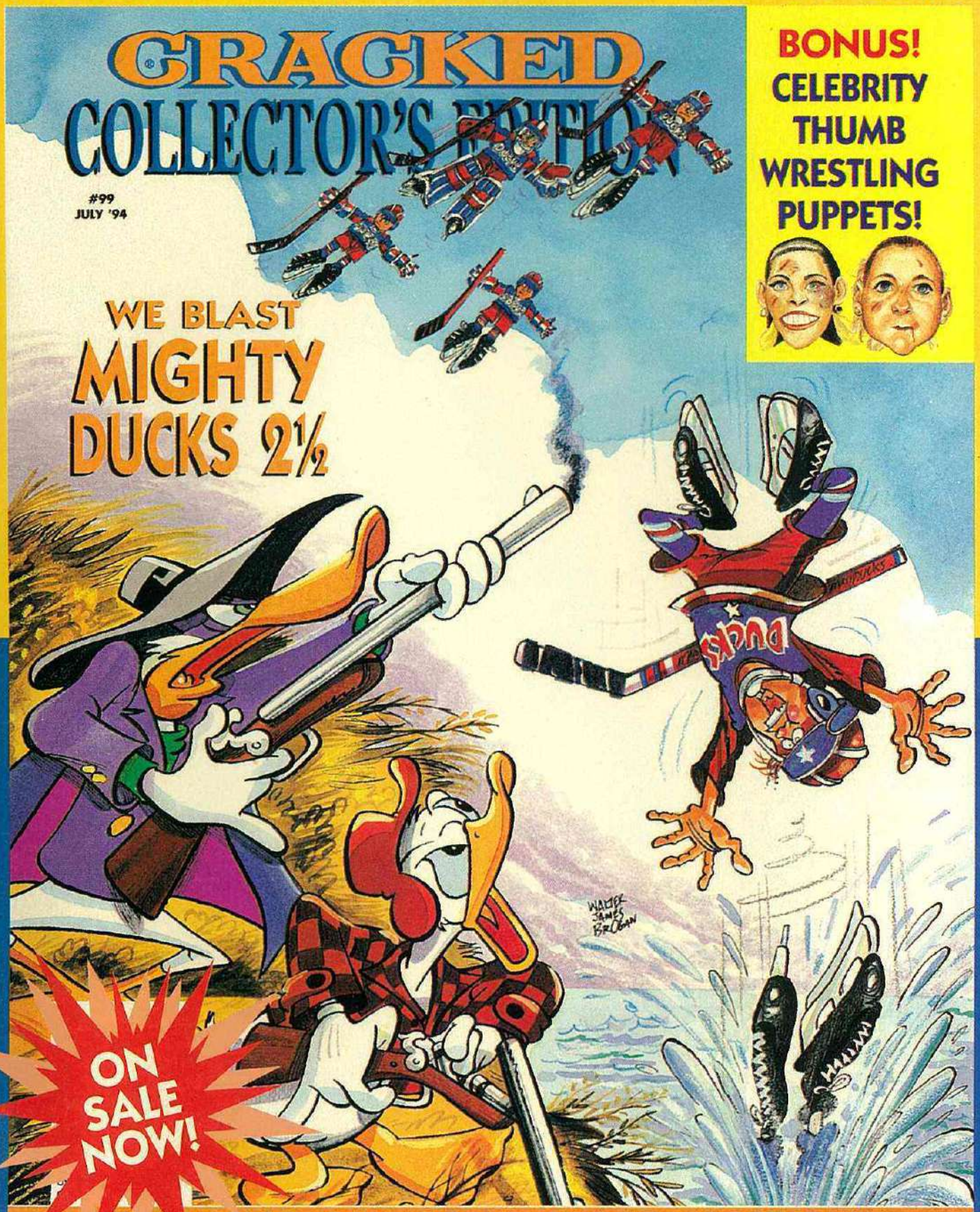








RELIEVE YOUR JOKE-ITCH!



FEATURING OUR FOWL SPORTS SECTION!

AT YOUR LOCAL POULTRY MARKET OR NEWSSTAND!

THE MICHAEL JORDAN PAPER DOLL

Help Michael choose his next sport! Just cut out the accessories and dress him up!